



8

GOBLIN SLAYER

ART:
KOUSUKE KUROSE

ORIGINAL STORY:
KUMO KAGYU

CHARACTER DESIGN:
NOBORU KANNATUKI

PARENTAL ADVISORY
WARNING
EXPLICIT CONTENT



Art: Kousuke Kurose Original Story: Kumo Kagyu
Character Design: Noboru Kannatuki

8

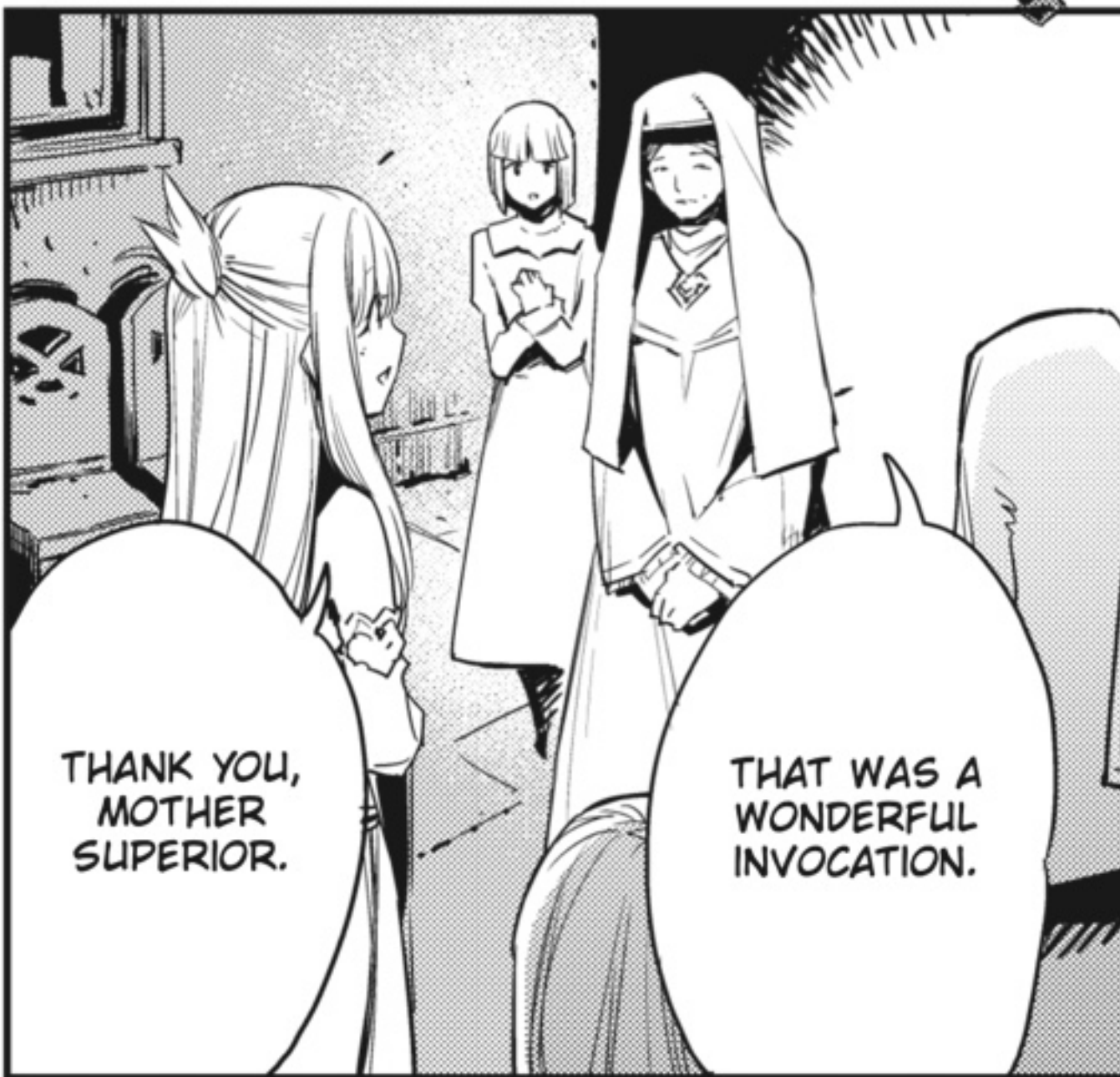
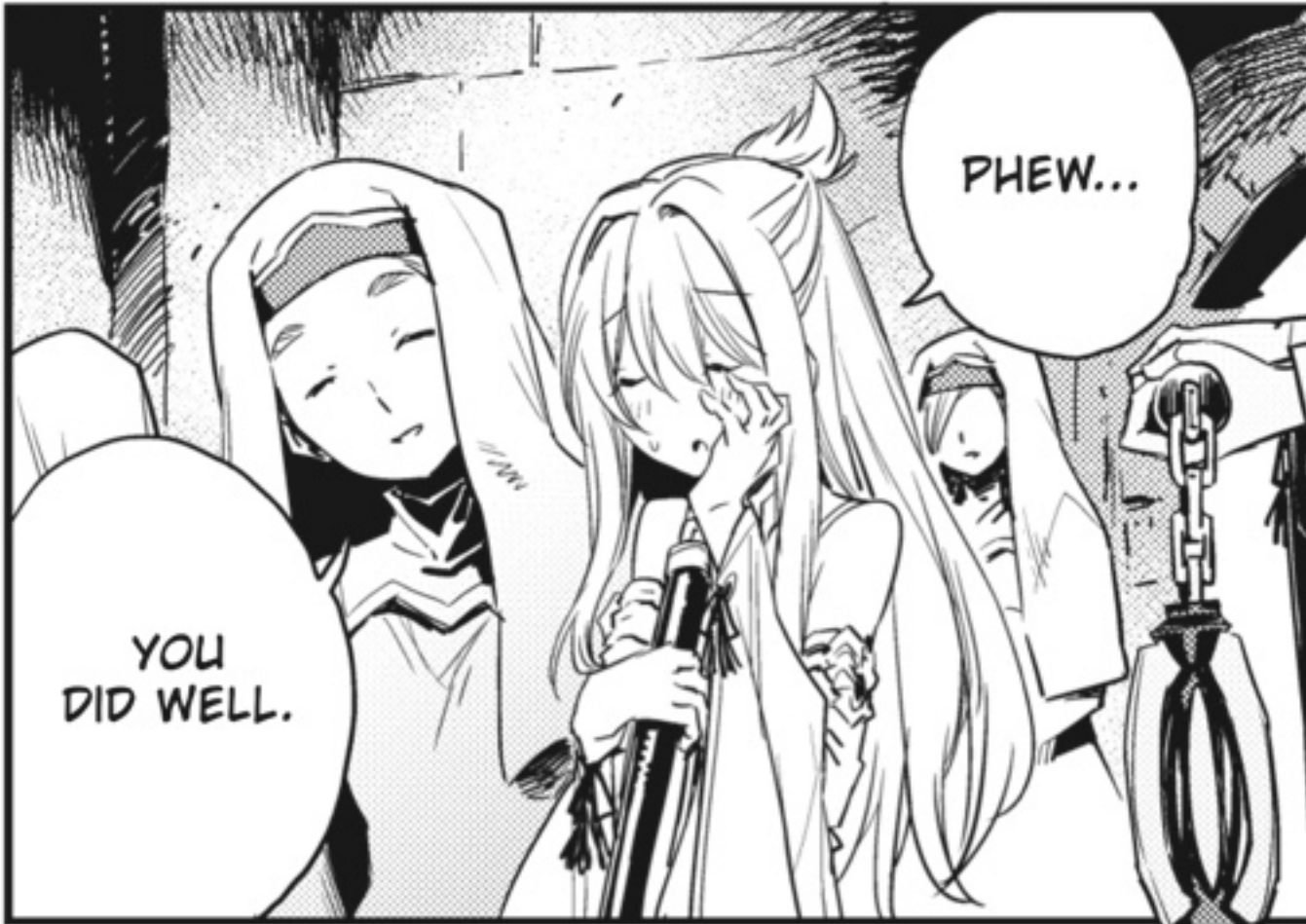
For the
He does not
let anyone

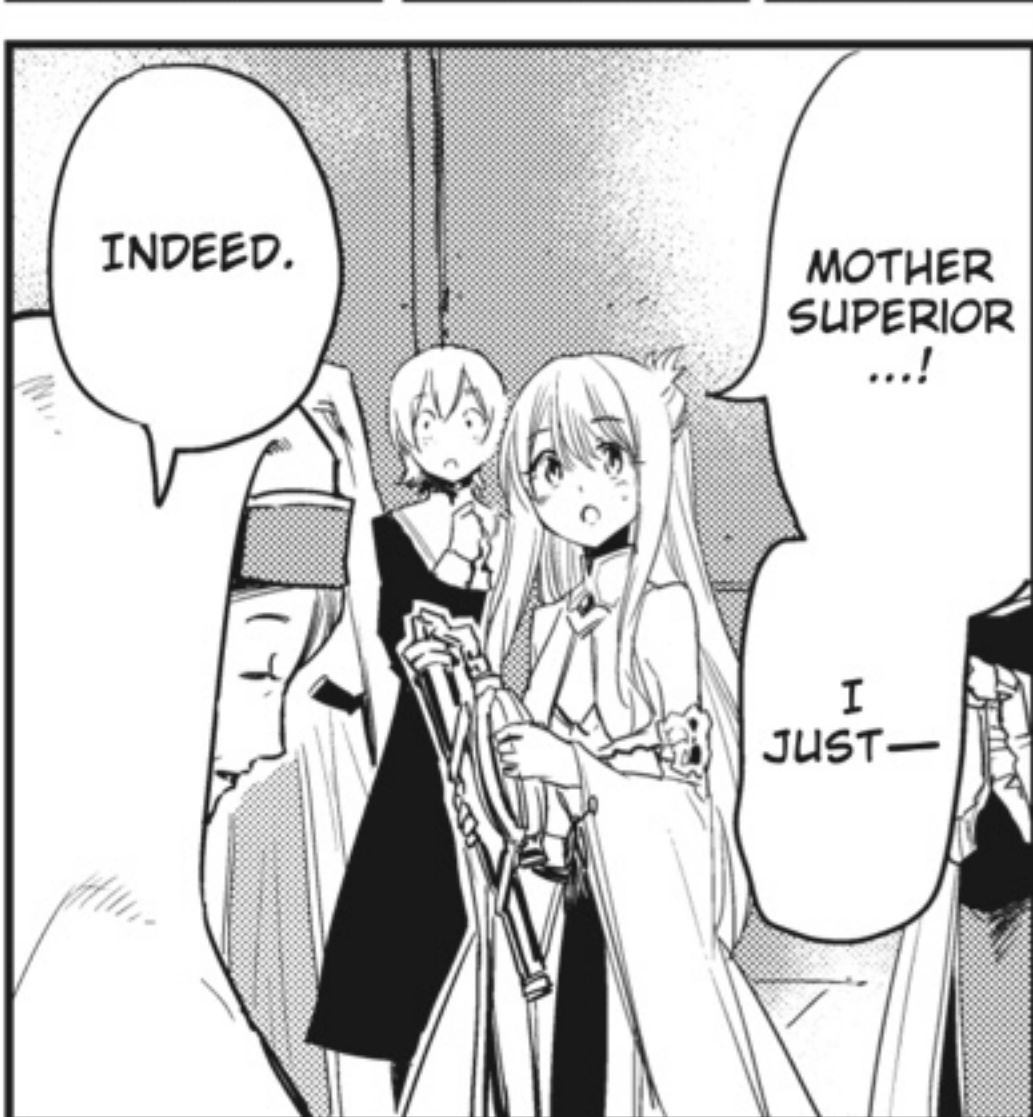
G⊕BLIN SLAYER
Volume 8



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MAY THE
BLESSING
OF THE ALL-
MERCIFUL
EARTH
MOTHER BE
UPON YOU.



YOU RECEIVED
A "HANDOUT,"
A FORM OF
INSPIRATION.

YES,
MA'AM.

LM...

MAY
I...?

OF
COURSE.
GO, MY
CHILD.

CHAPTER 36

...BUT HAVE
CHOSEN TO
SERVE THE
FORCES OF
CHAOS.

PRAYERS
WHO SHARE
ANCESTRY
WITH ELVES
...

MOST OF THEM
ARE EVIL, THOUGH
THERE ARE A FEW
EXCEPTIONS. THEY'RE
KNOWN FOR THEIR
LONG EARS AND
DARK SKIN.

A
DARK
ELF?

I DON'T
KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT
THAT...

I'VE
HEARD THEY
ALSO TEND
TO BE TALL.

...A
DARK
ELF?

IS
IT...

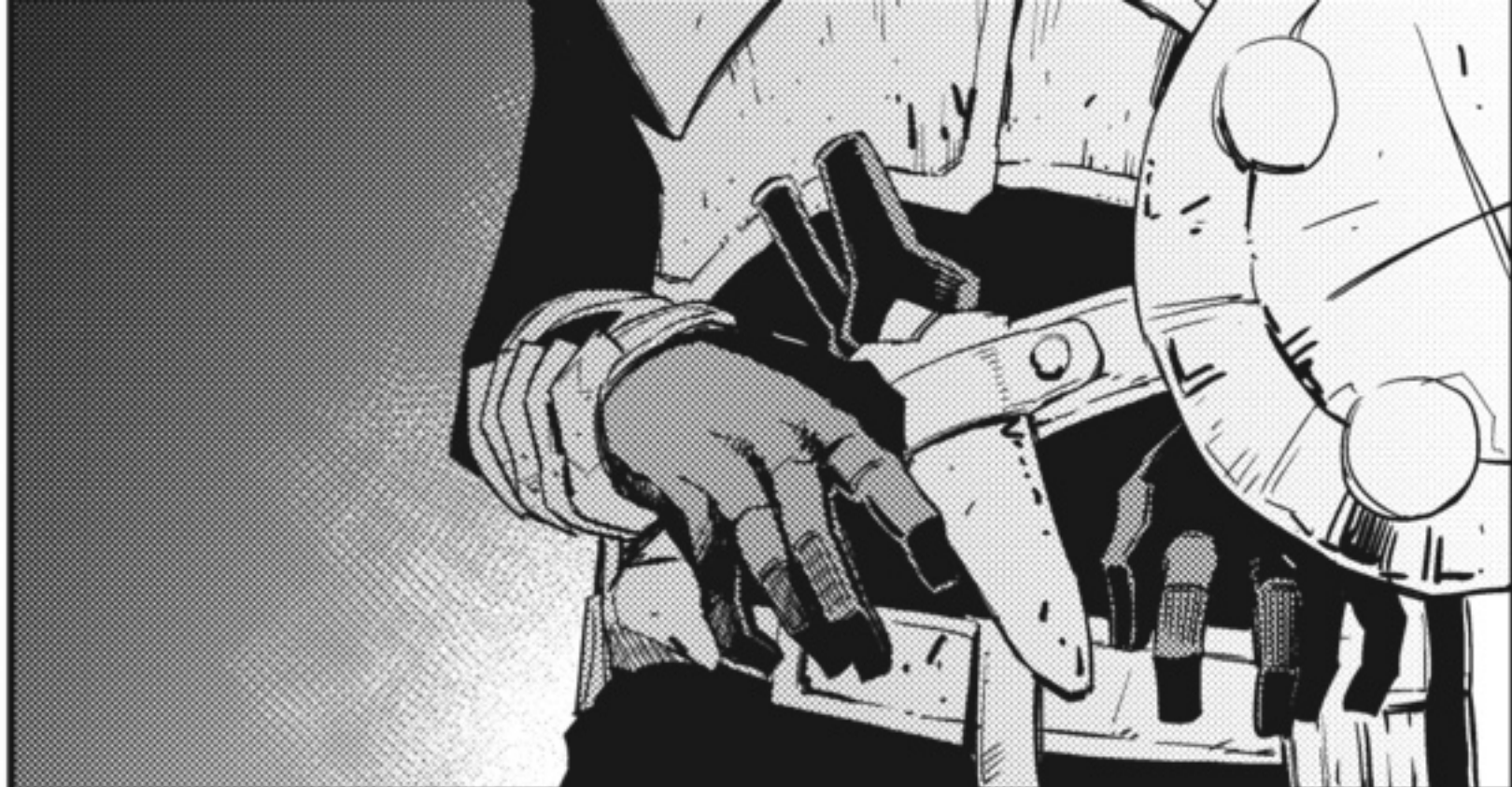








GOOD.

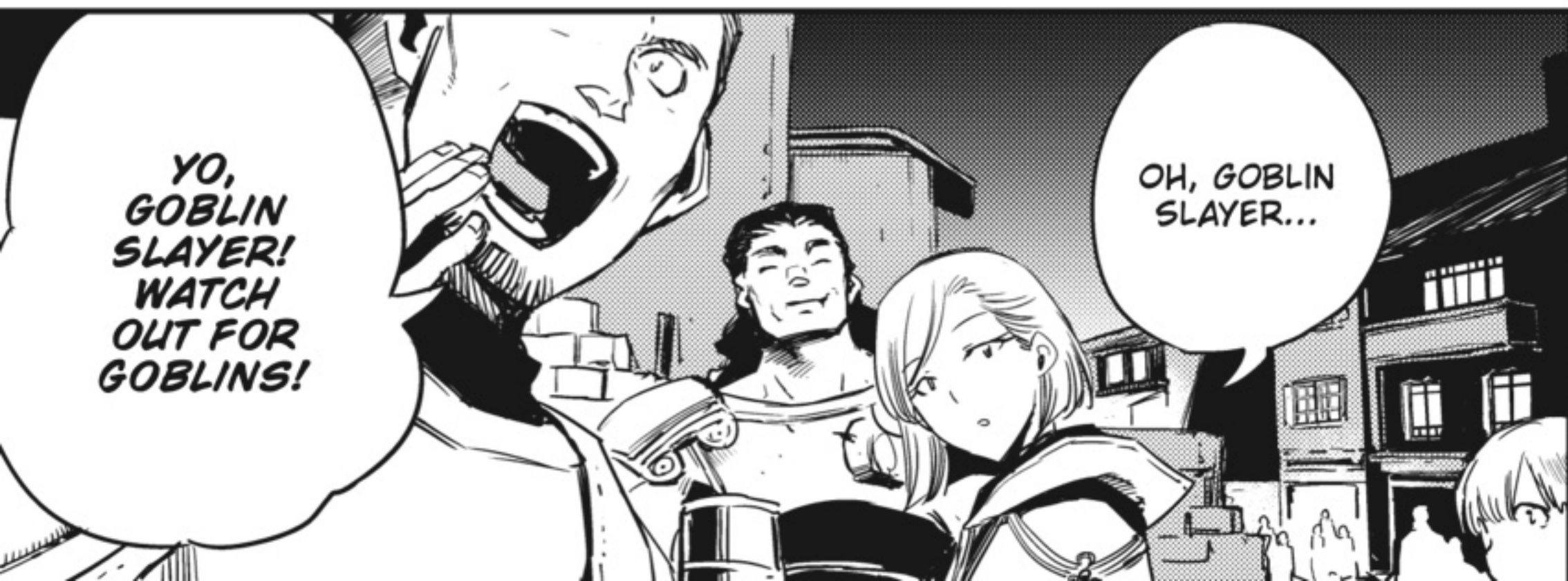
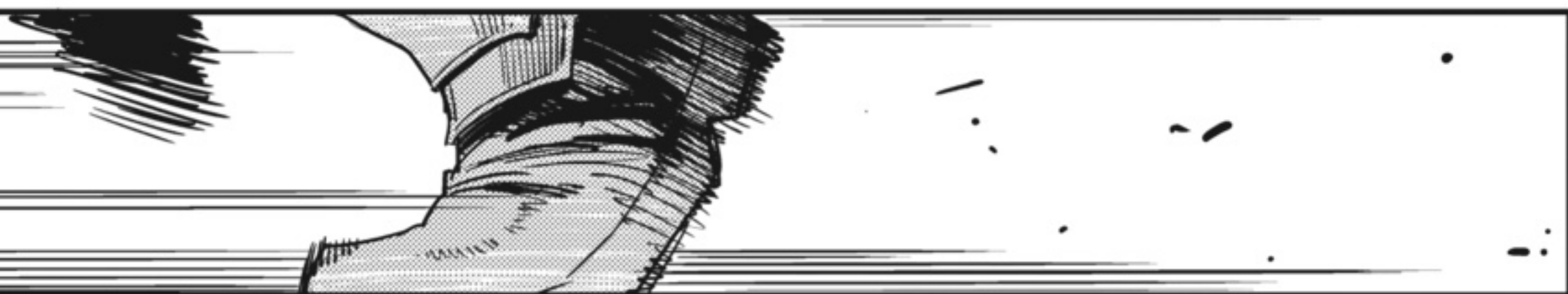


PLEASE
TAKE CARE
OF THINGS
HERE.



DO
YOUR
BEST!









INDEED,
INDEED.

HE'S NOT
EXACTLY
HARD TO
FATHOM.

IF
ORCBOLG'S
HAULING
ASS, IT CAN
ONLY MEAN
ONE THING.



NEVER
UNDERESTIMATE
AN ELF'S EARS.

I TOOK THE
LIBERTY OF
PUTTING THE
WORD OUT.

PICKING UP
CONSPIRATORIAL
MUTTERINGS IN A
TAVERN? THAT'S
CHILD'S PLAY.

...RIGHT?



HRM?

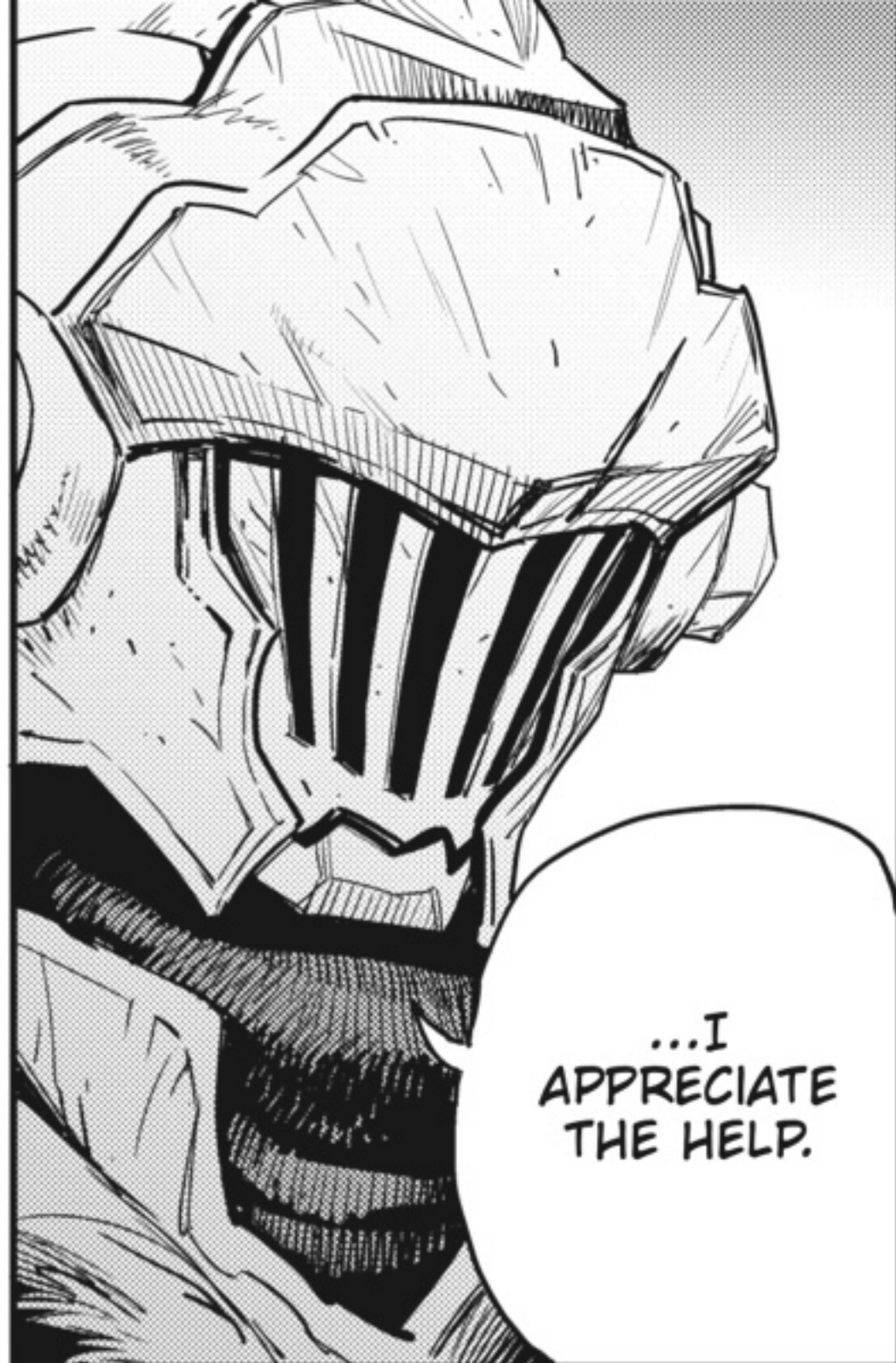
I'LL
BET YOU'RE
WONDERING
WHY WE'RE
ALL HERE
WHEN YOU
DIDN'T CALL
US...





DON'T
MENTION
IT.

WE'RE
YOUR
FRIENDS,
AREN'T
WE?

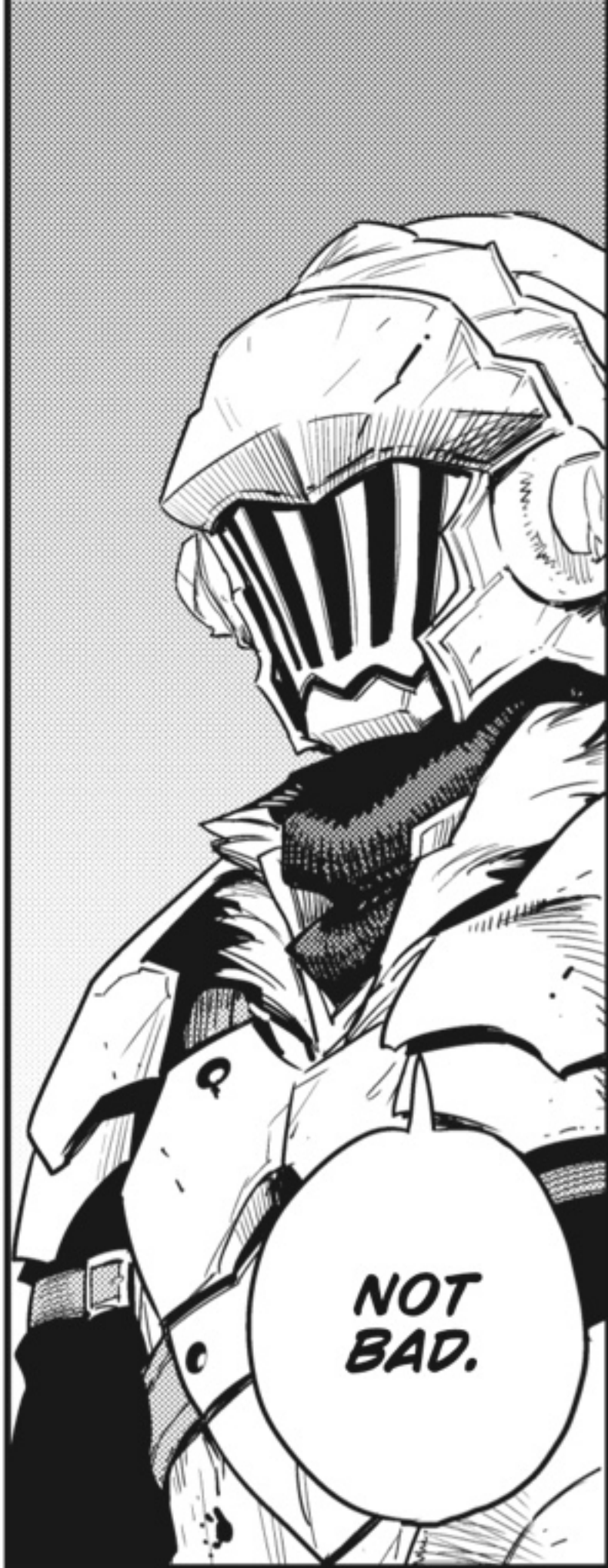


...I
APPRECIATE
THE HELP.

*I
SEE...*



SO
YOU
ARE.



**NOT
BAD.**



WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
MILORD
GOBLIN
SLAYER?

HAVING
SAID
THAT...

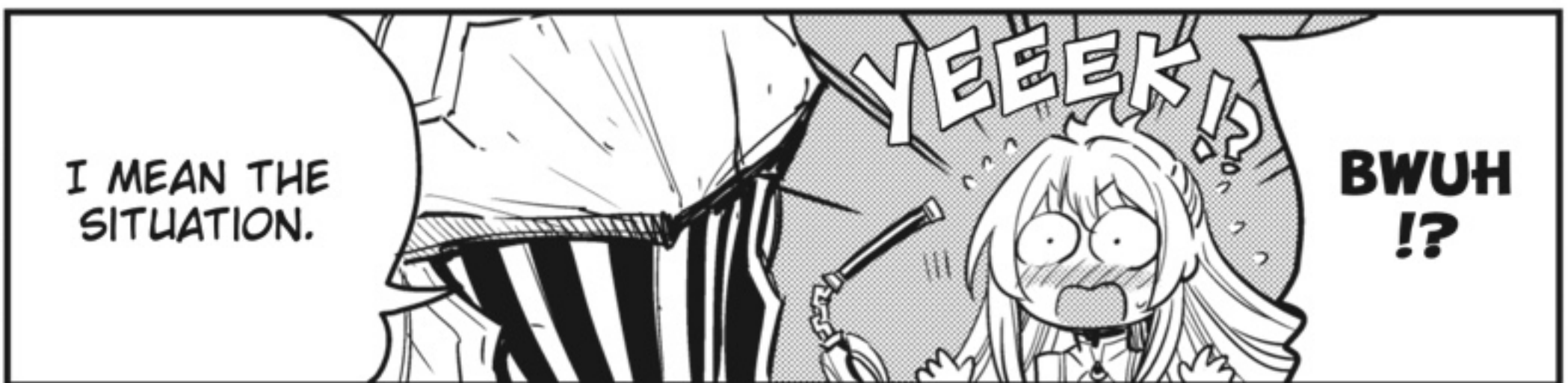


...DON'T YOU
THINK THAT
COSTUME'S
A LITTLE TOO
TEMPTING?

HUH?
AH...!

I-IT'S
A SACRED
GARMENT...

DIRTY
OLD MAN.



I MEAN THE
SITUATION.

YEEEEK!?

**BWUH
!?**



LOOKS
LIKE A
STORM'S
COMING.



HUH!

THAT
SOUNDS
LIKE
CAUSE
FOR
ALARM.

IS IT
A HUGE
HORDE LIKE
THE LAST
ONE?

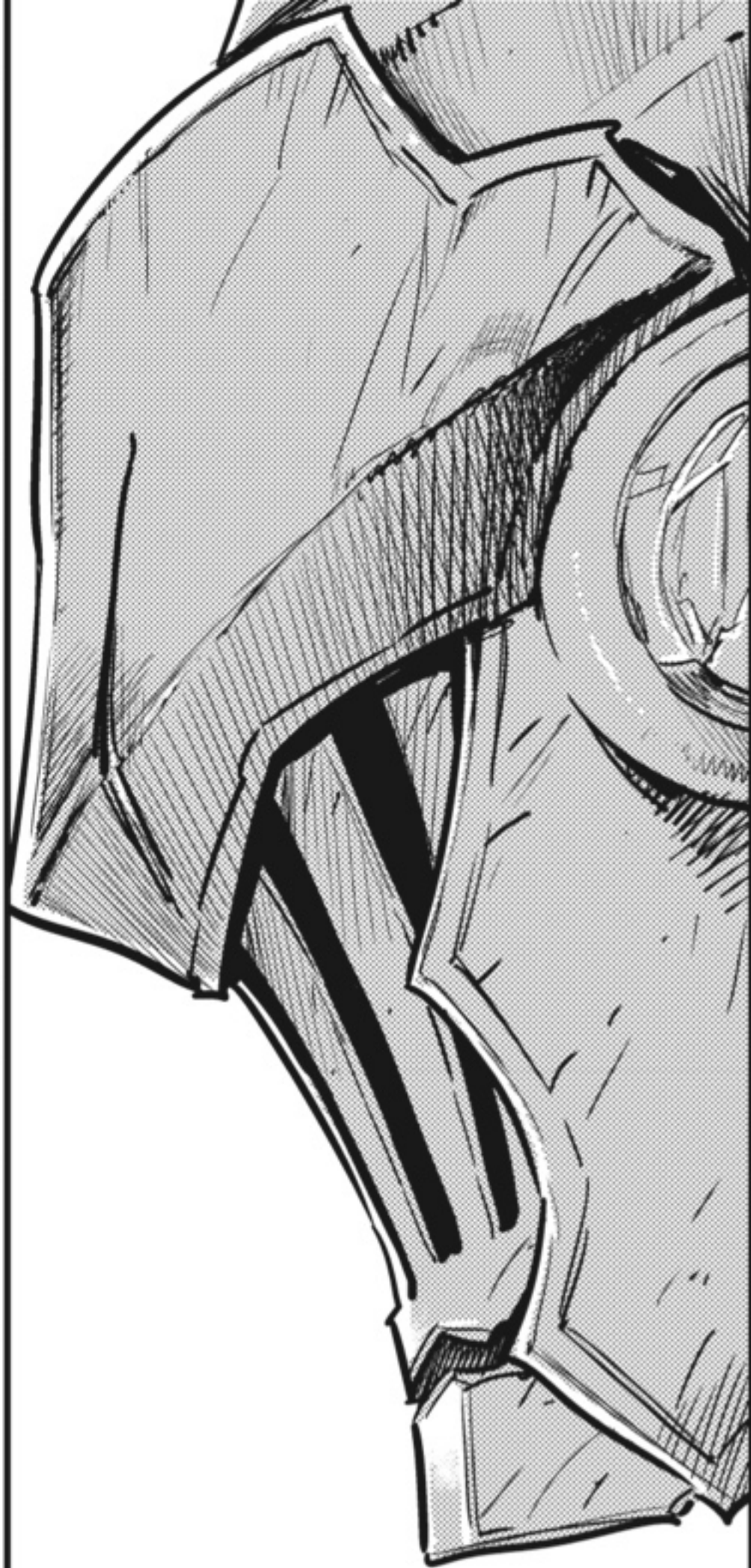
SHALL
WE REQUEST
THE OTHER
ADVENTURERS'
HELP, AS WE
DID BEFORE?

FROM
THE GUILD
WATCHTOWER,
I SAW
SHADOWS
IN ALL FOUR
DIRECTIONS.

I SUSPECT
THE GOBLINS
ARE COMING.



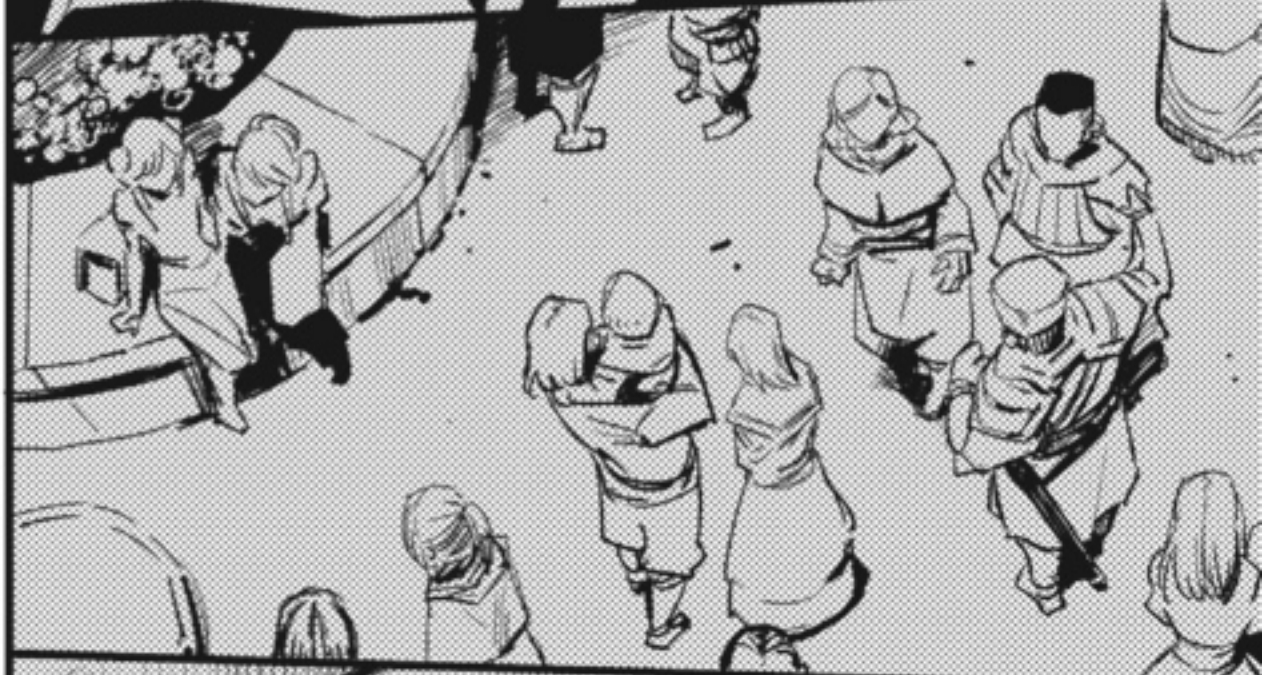
NO.



**...WE
ALONE
WILL BE
ENOUGH.**



**THIS
TIME...**





...THIS HORDE ISN'T AS BIG AS THE LAST ONE?

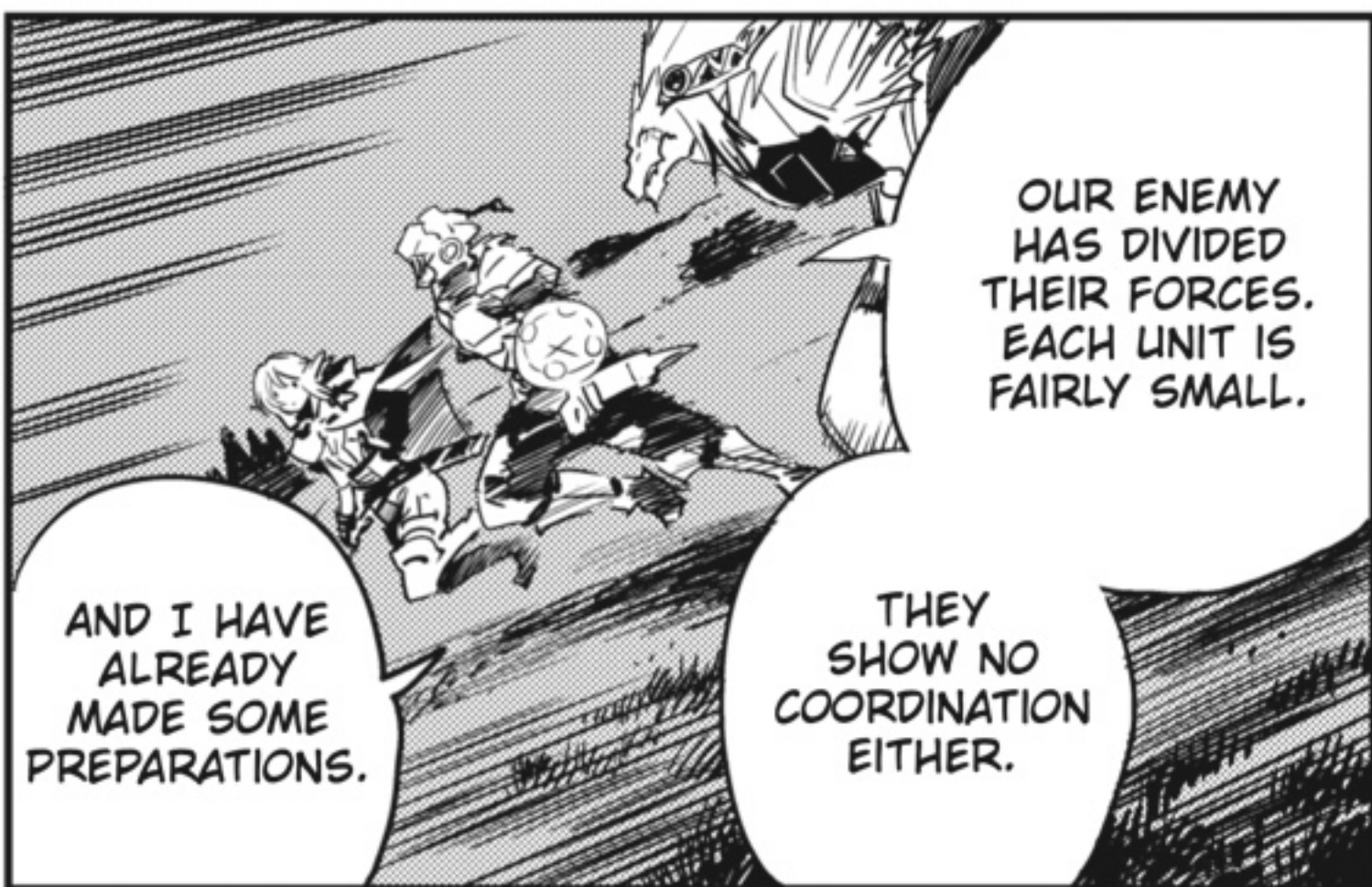
SO YOU'RE SAYING...

HM.



OH.

ALREADY ...?



AND I HAVE ALREADY MADE SOME PREPARATIONS.

THEY SHOW NO COORDINATION EITHER.

OUR ENEMY HAS DIVIDED THEIR FORCES. EACH UNIT IS FAIRLY SMALL.



CAN'T SAY I DID.

DID YOU KNOW THERE HAVE NOT BEEN MANY GOBLIN-HUNTING QUESTS LATELY?



BECAUSE IF I KNEW THERE WAS A NEST OF DRUNKEN, REVELING GOBLINS...

...I WOULD ATTACK IT WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.

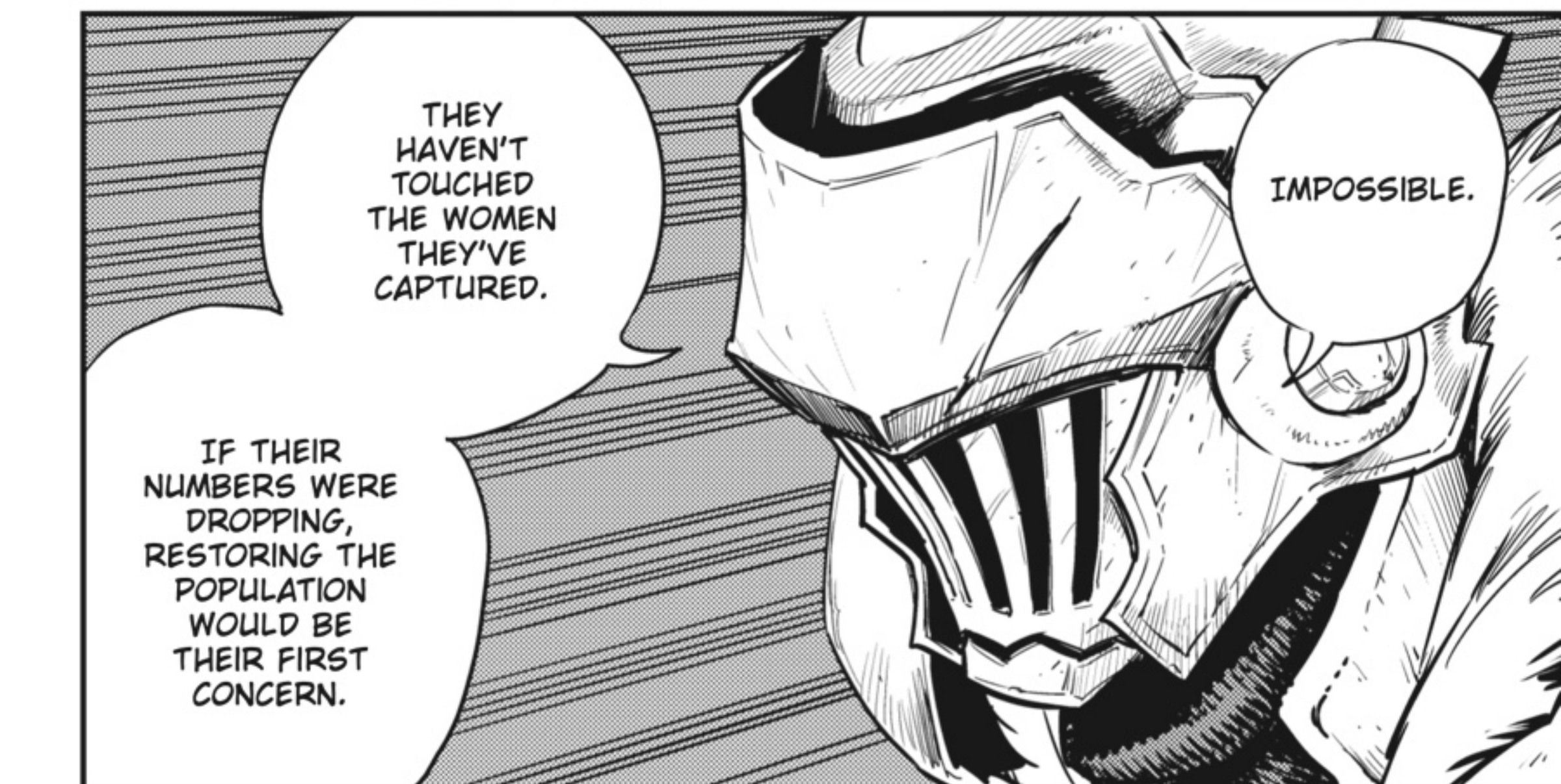
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE GOBLINS WOULD ATTACK?



YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S
JUST BECAUSE
YOU'VE
WHITTLED
DOWN THEIR
NUMBERS?

GOBLINS
LIVE BY
THEFT.

THEY
CANNOT
SUPPORT
THEMSELVES
ANY OTHER
WAY.



THEY
HAVEN'T
TOUCHED
THE WOMEN
THEY'VE
CAPTURED.

IMPOSSIBLE.

IF THEIR
NUMBERS WERE
DROPPING,
RESTORING THE
POPULATION
WOULD BE
THEIR FIRST
CONCERN.



...THERE MUST
BE SOMEONE ELSE
PROVIDING THEM
WITH SUPPLIES AND
INDUCING THEM
TO KIDNAP THOSE
WOMEN.

IF
WE FOLLOW
THAT LINE OF
THOUGHT...



ARMOR.

AND
WEAPONS
...

THESE
GOBLINS
HAVE HAD
EQUIPMENT,
HAVEN'T
THEY?



I DON'T KNOW
WHO IT IS, AND
I DON'T CARE.

IF THEY
HAVE NOT
STOLEN THESE
THINGS...

...THEN
THEY MUST
HAVE SOME
LEADER
SUPPLYING
THEM.

EXACTLY.

**NUMBERS ARE
THE GOBLINS'
SOLE STRENGTH.
ONLY A RANK
AMATEUR WOULD
DIVIDE THEM.**

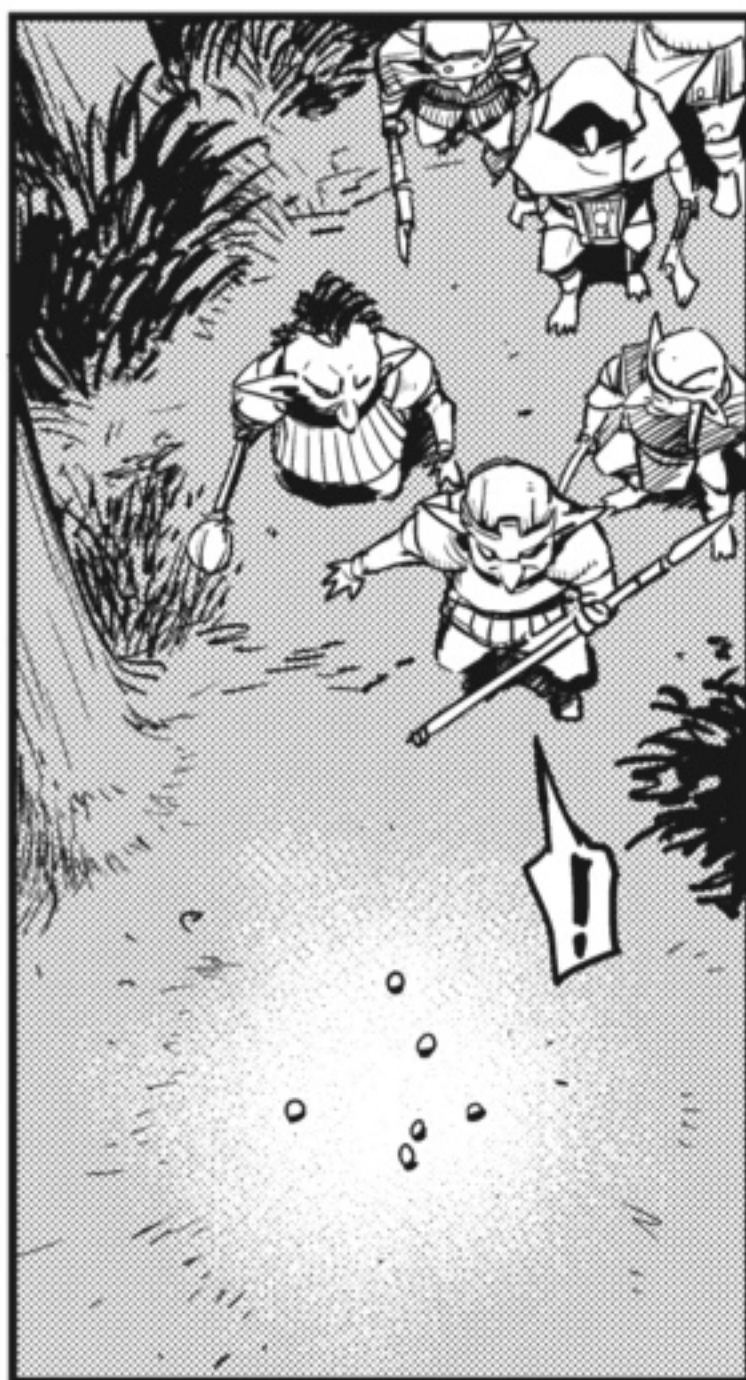
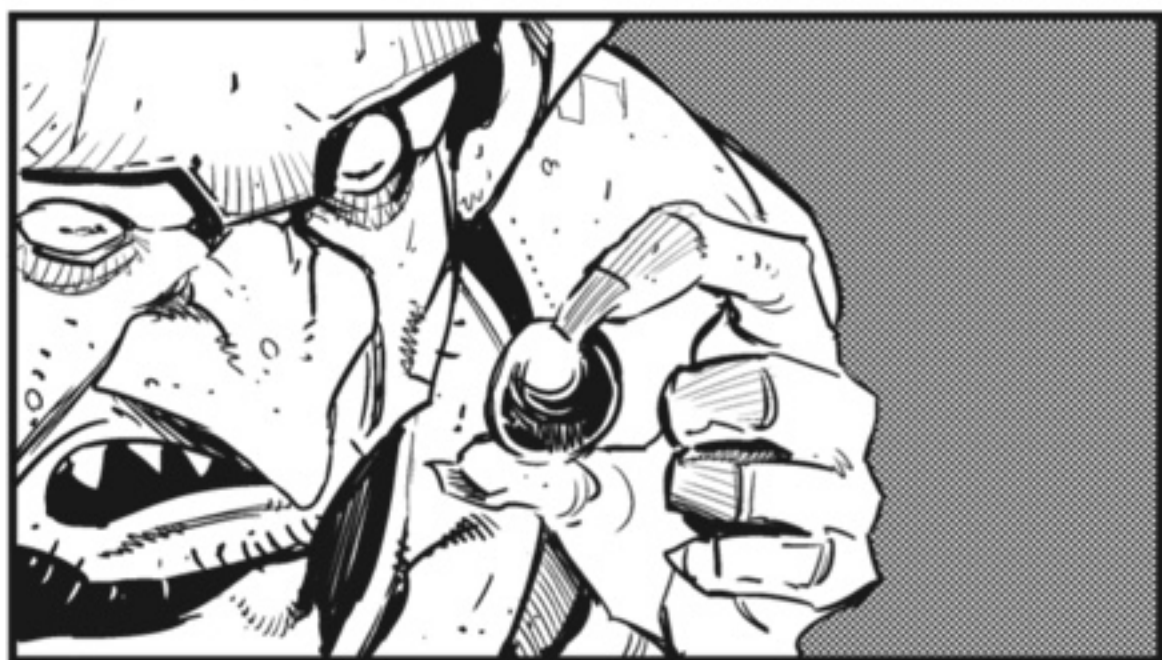


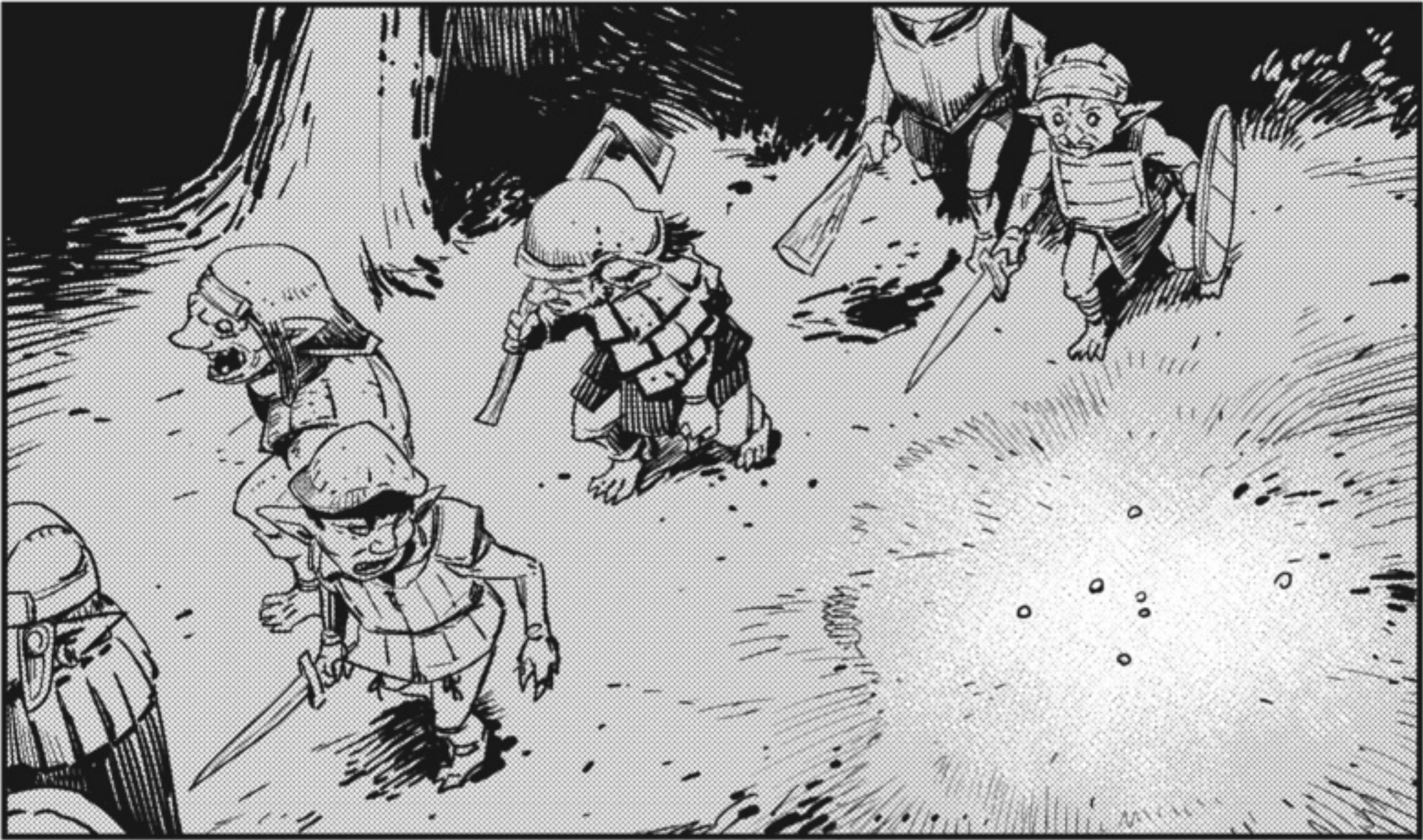
WE WILL
DESTROY ANY
SURVIVORS.

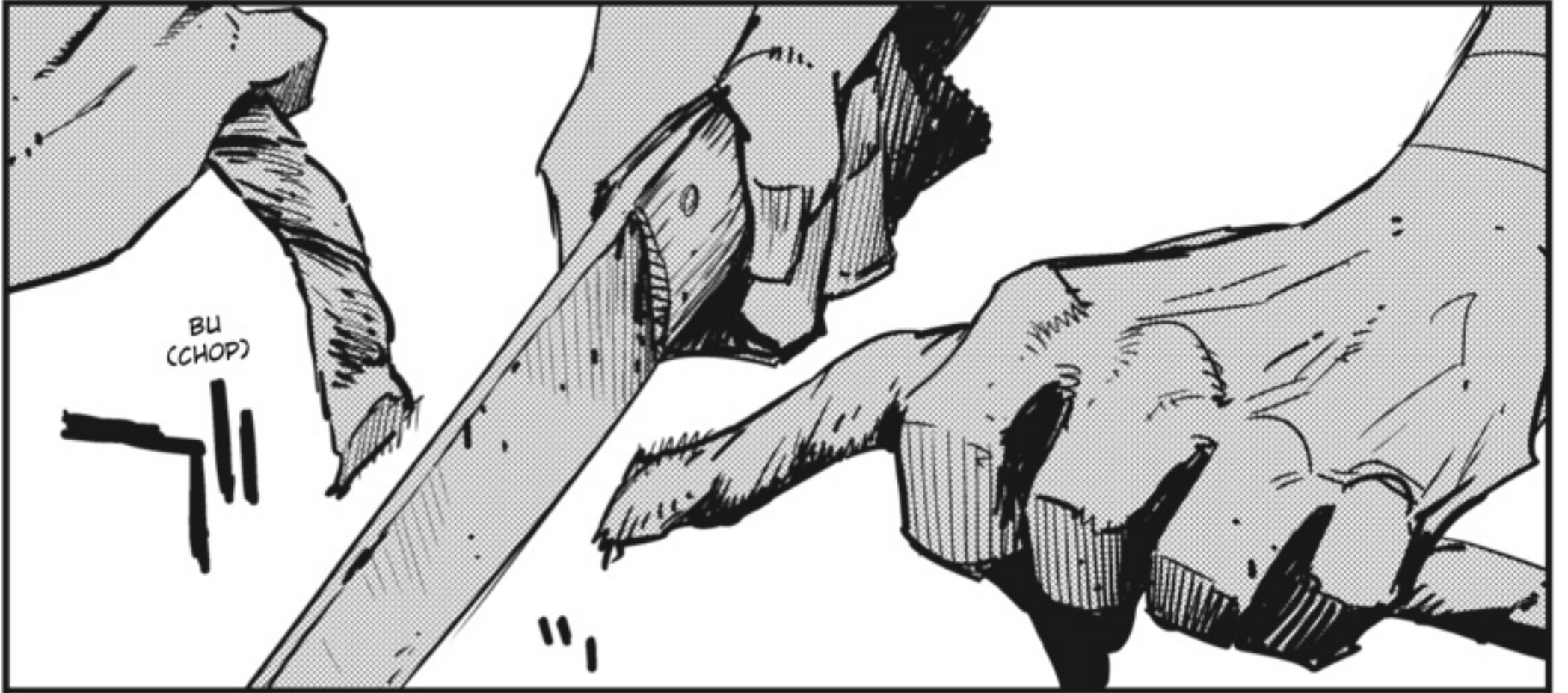
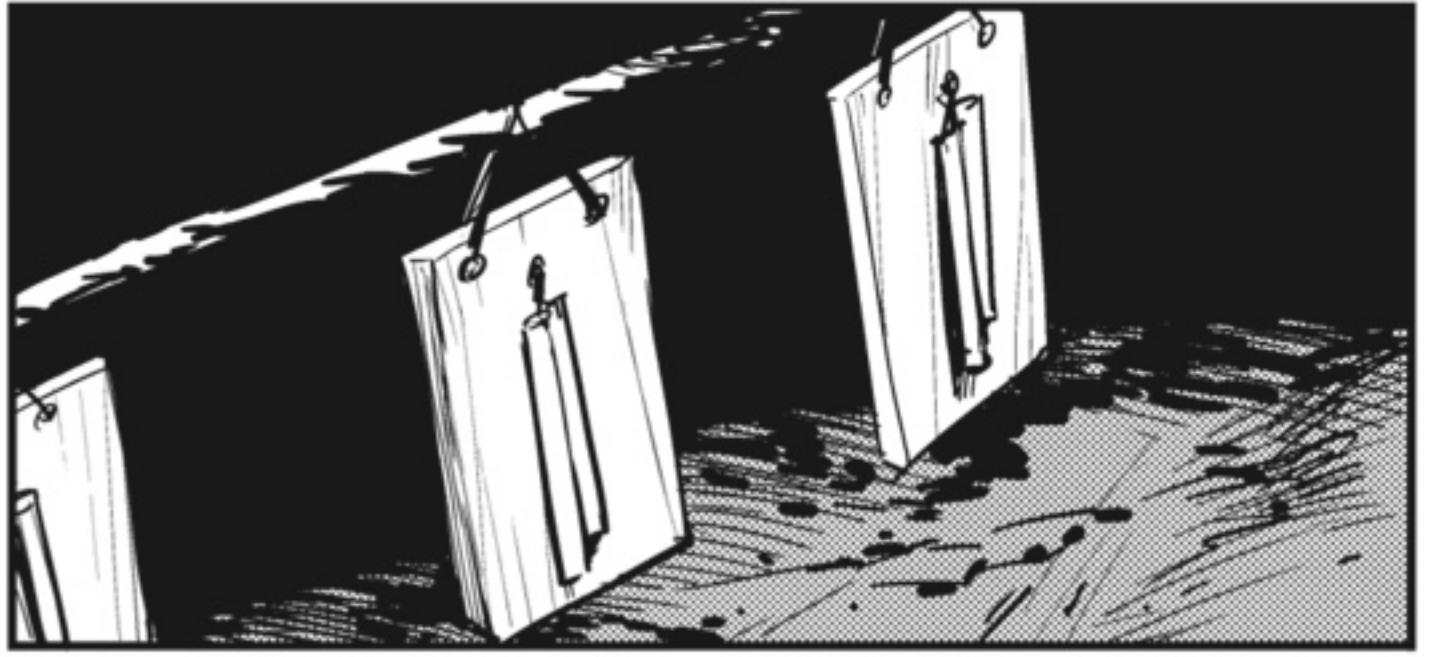
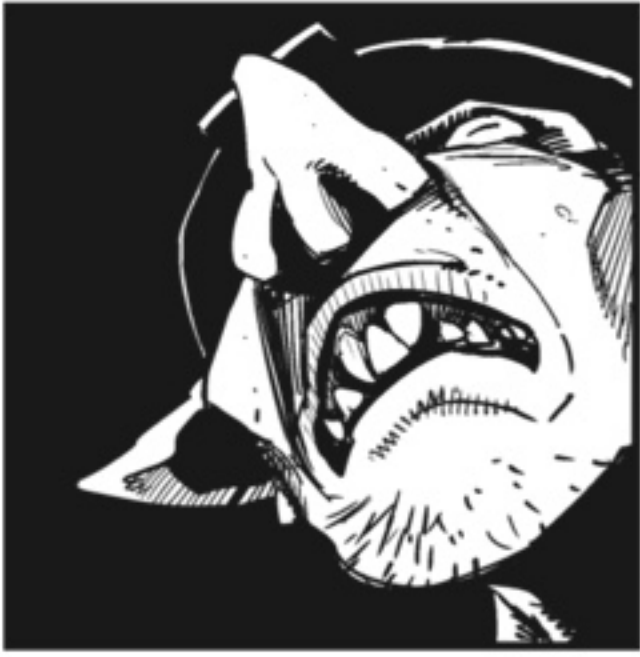
BUT
I'VE BOOBY-
TRAPPED THE
PATHS THEY'RE
MOST LIKELY TO
TAKE IN EACH
DIRECTION.



**WE WILL
TEACH
THEM A
LESSON.**





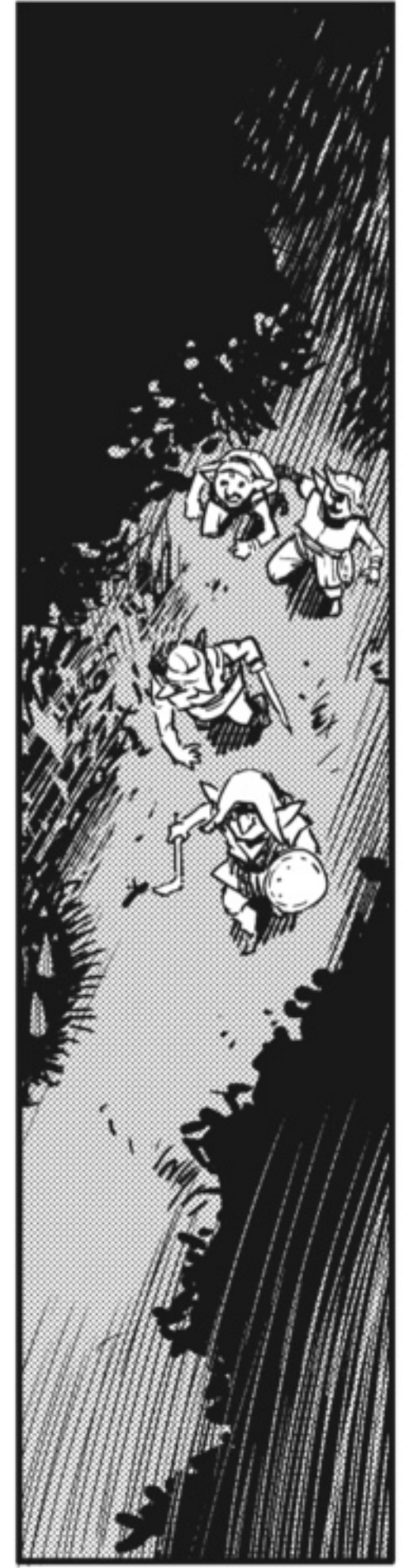
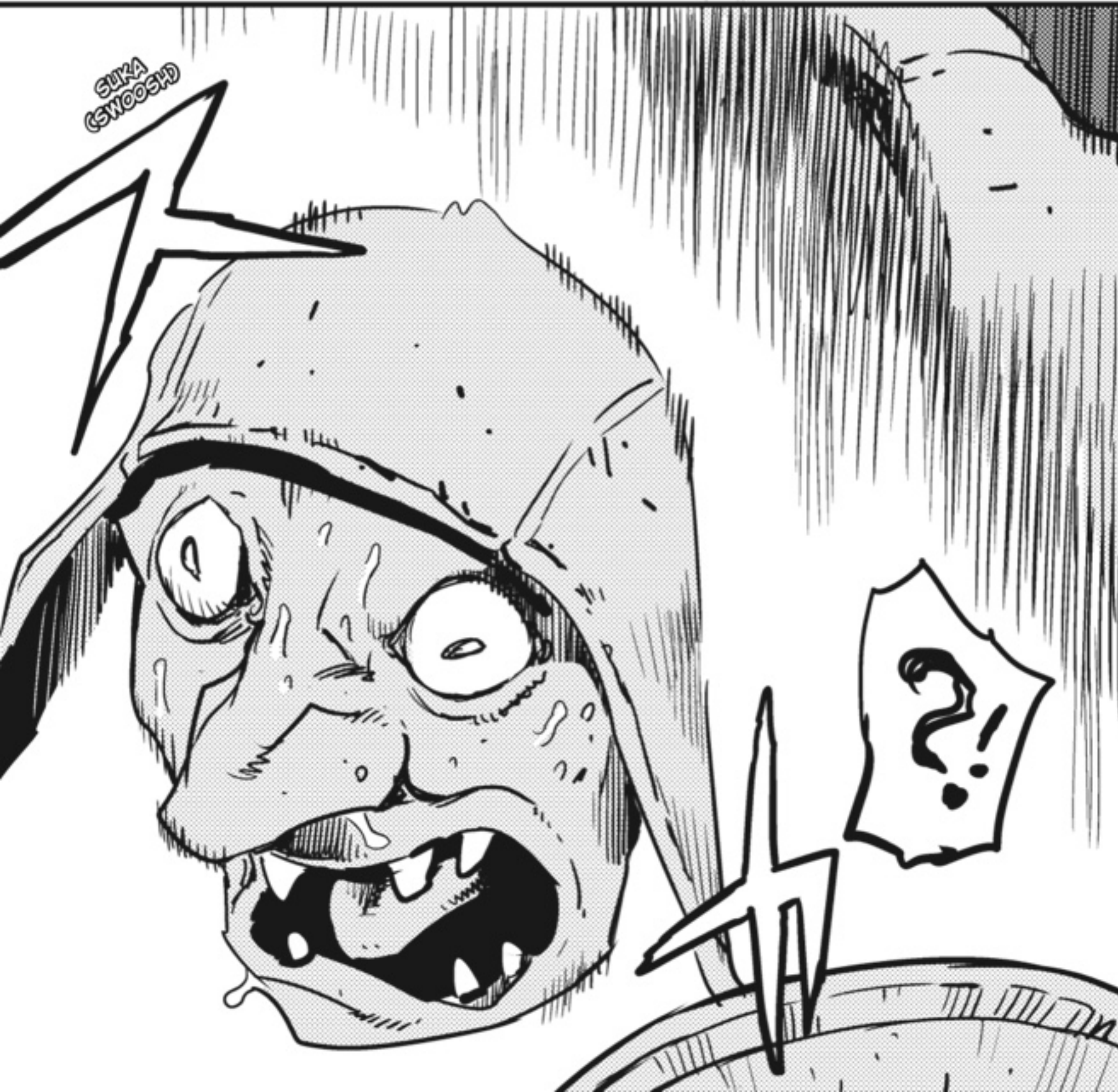






DOSU
(TWACK)





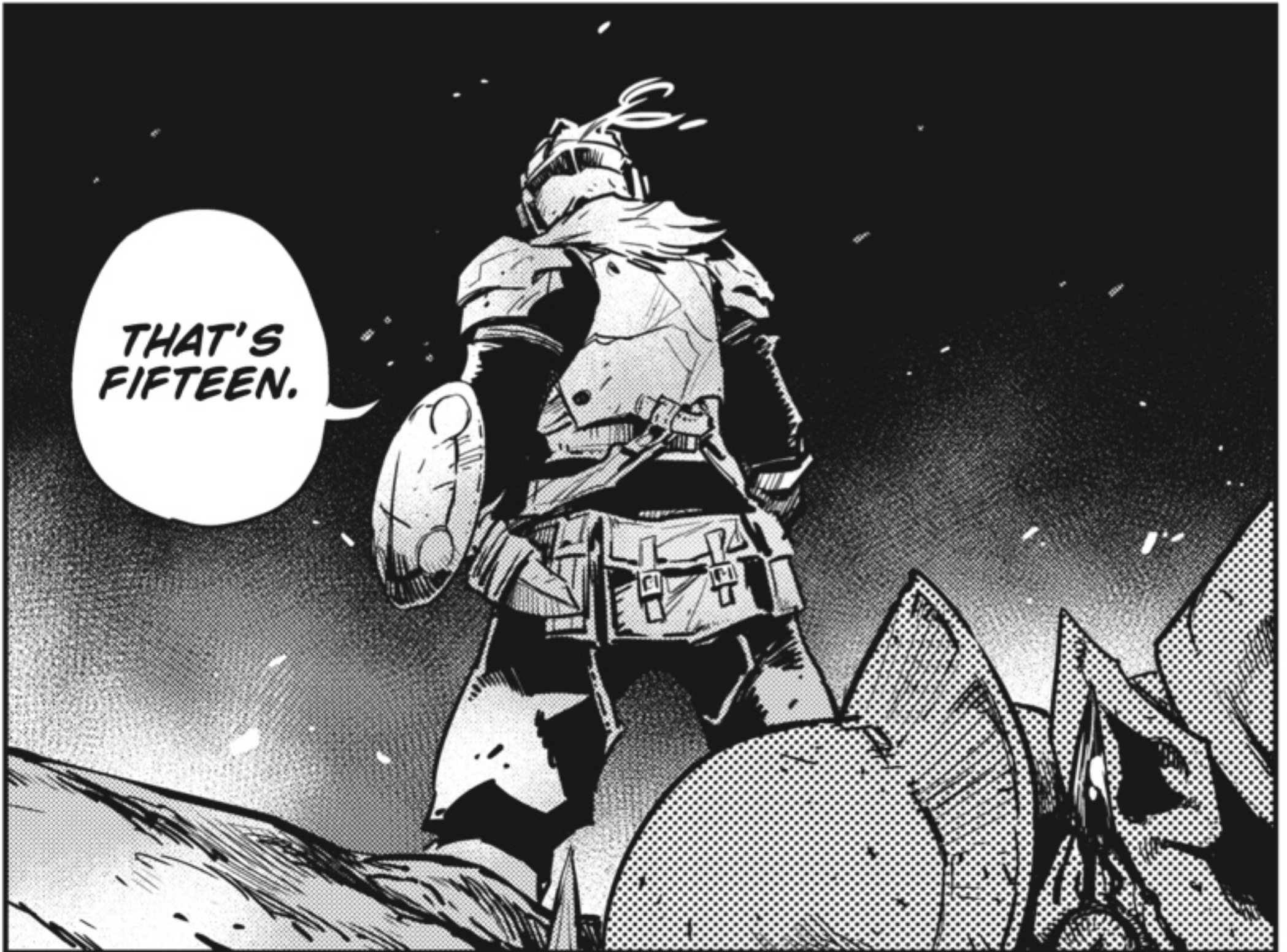




BAGII
(SHING)

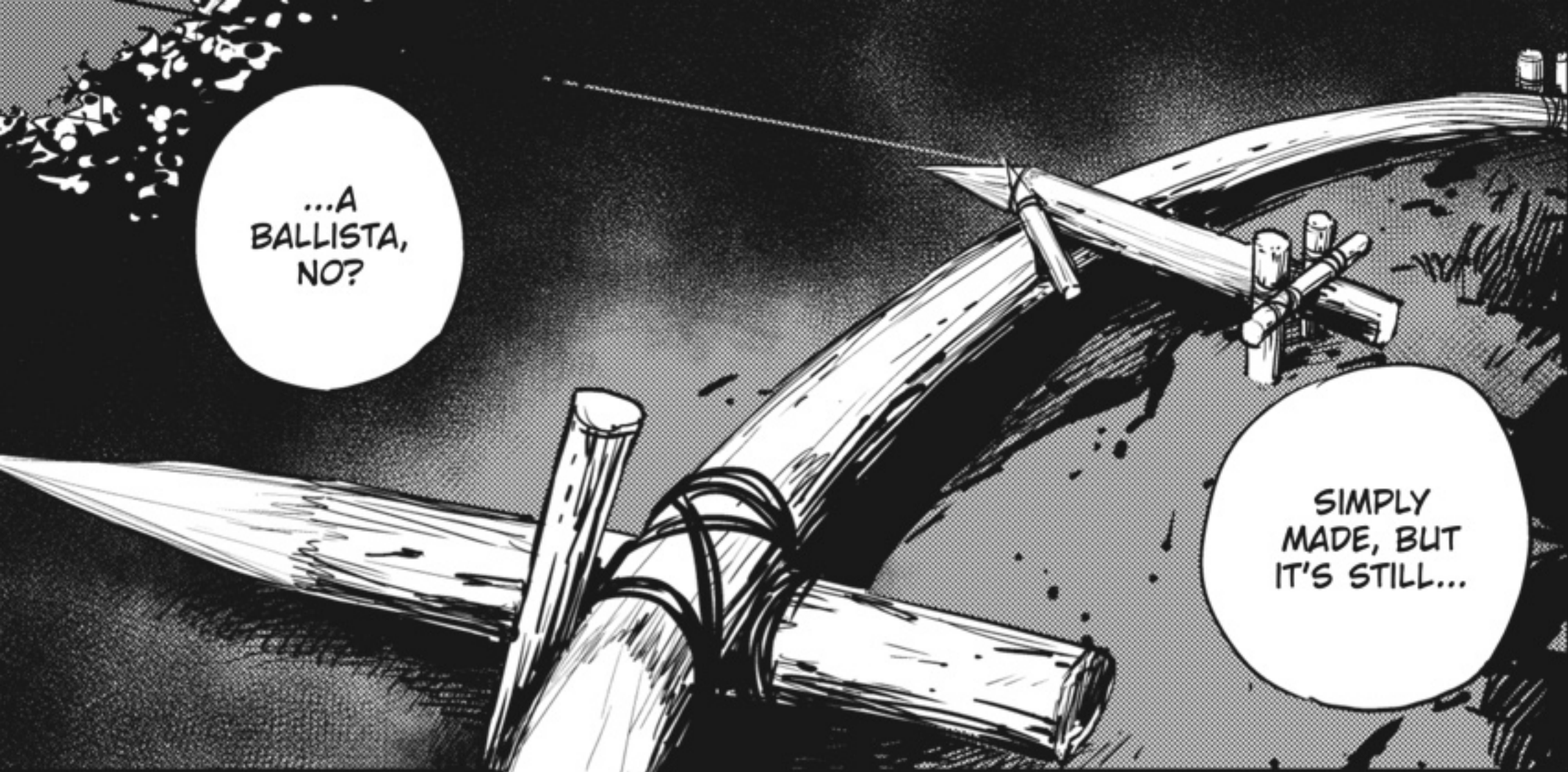
THIRTEEN
...

IN
FACT, IT
MIGHT BE
FOURTEEN
NOW!









...A
BALLISTA,
NO?

SIMPLY
MADE, BUT
IT'S STILL...



OUR
FATHER
WAS A
HUNTER.

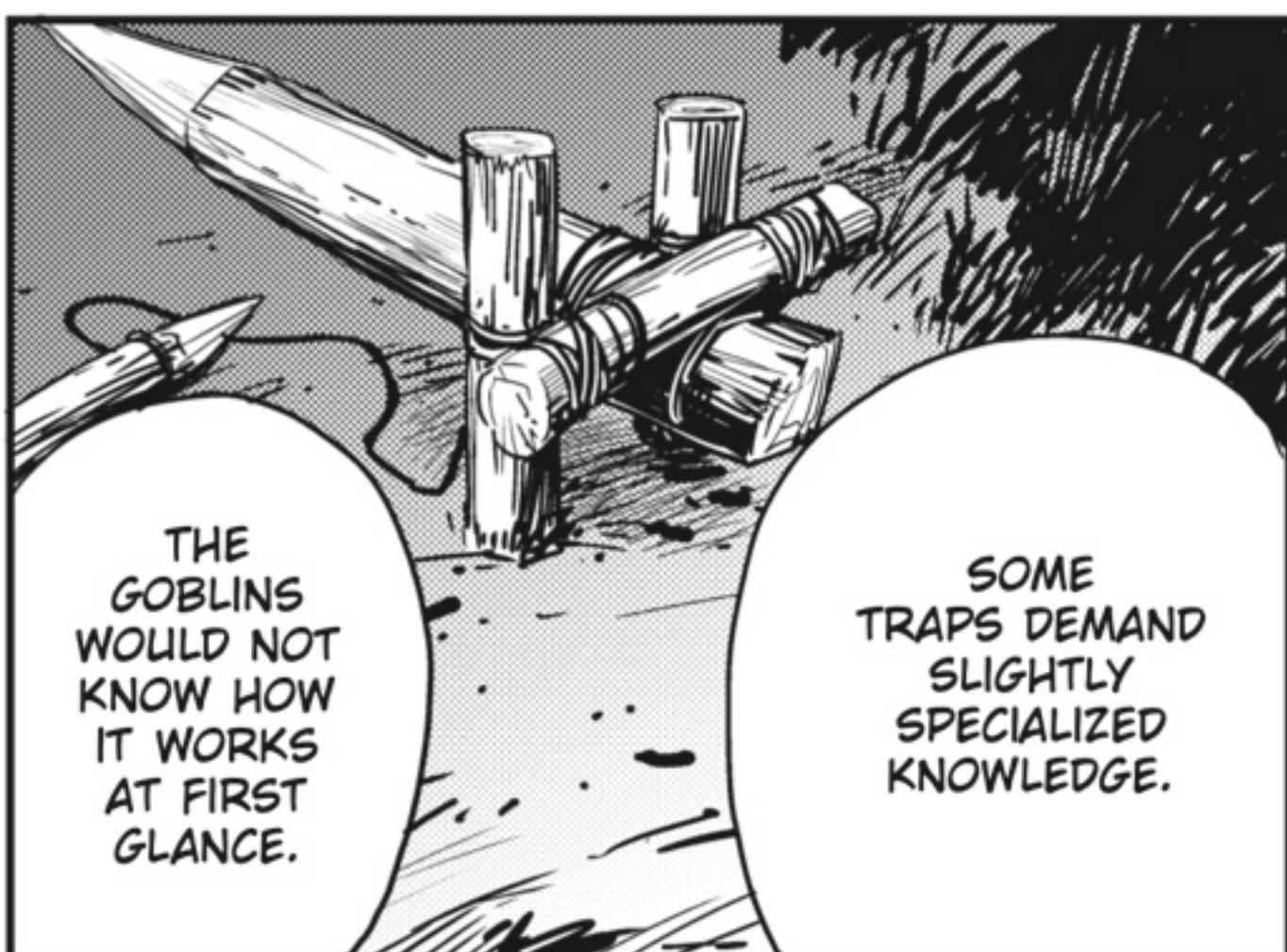
MY OLDER
SISTER
TAUGHT ME
ABOUT IT.

IT WAS
ORIGINALLY
FOR
HUNTING.



AND
WHAT
SHALL
WE DO
NEXT?

I HAVE
AN IDEA.



THE
GOBLINS
WOULD NOT
KNOW HOW
IT WORKS
AT FIRST
GLANCE.

SOME
TRAPS DEMAND
SLIGHTLY
SPECIALIZED
KNOWLEDGE.





NO. I
THINK IT
WAS JUST
FOR THAT
MOMENT
EARLIER...

DO
YOU STILL
HAVE YOUR
HANDOUT?



THE
HOLY EARTH
MOTHER'S
POWER IS STILL
STRONG...

...SO I
DON'T THINK
ANY OF THEM
WILL TURN
INTO UNDEAD
TONIGHT.

GOOD.



ARE YOU
FINISHED?

OH,
YES.



TO THE
WEST.



IT'S
WAY DOWN
THERE,
BUT...

...BUT IT'S
THAT HILL TO
THE SOUTH
THAT REALLY
BOTHERS ME.



THERE'S
SOME
COMMOTION.
I THINK
THAT'S NEXT
UP.

THEY'RE
TO THE EAST
TOO...



HRM.

...THE
THUNDER
IS GETTING
LOUDER...
LOOKS
LIKE RAIN'S
COMING.



THEN WE
HAVE TO
HURRY.

THOSE
RAIN
CLOUDS,
I...

I HAVE
A BAD
FEELING
ABOUT
THEM.



A SENSE
OF CHAOS.

LIKE THEY
AREN'T
NATURAL.



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

THE HEAVENS
SIDE WITH OUR
ENEMIES THIS
NIGHT. A VEIL OF
RAIN WOULD BE
IDEAL FOR HIDING
THEMSELVES.



AND IF
EVEN ONE
OR TWO
OF THEM
GET INTO
THE TOWN,
VICTORY IS
THEIRS.

I'VE NEVER
ENCOUNTERED
GOBLINS
WITH SUCH
STRENGTH.
BUT...

MAYBE
THAT MEANS
A SHAMAN OR
WHOEVER'S
BEHIND THIS IS
USING SOME
SORT OF
SPELL.

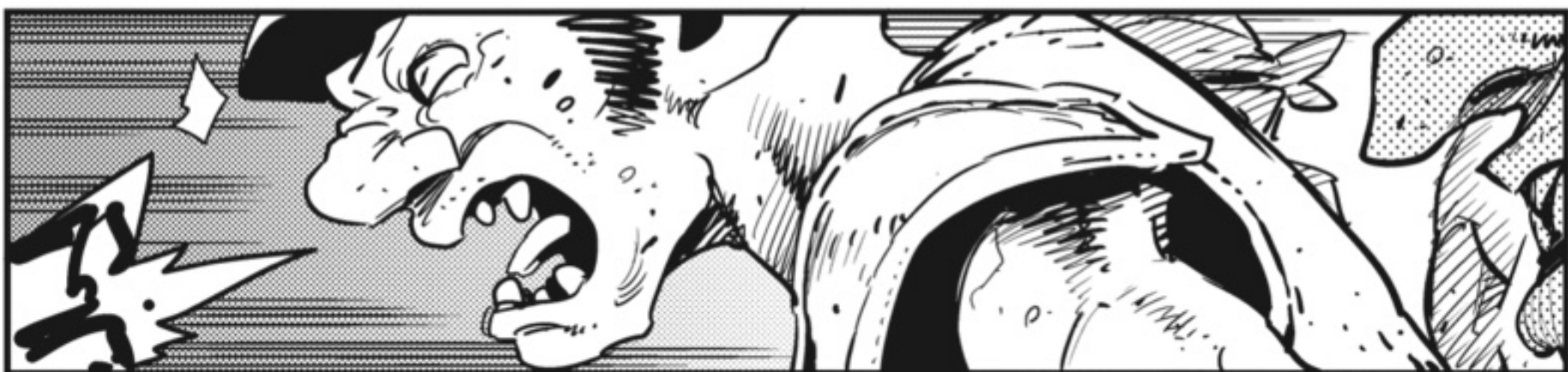
HMM...

SO
WHAT
NOW?
WHAT
WILL
THEY
DO
NE—

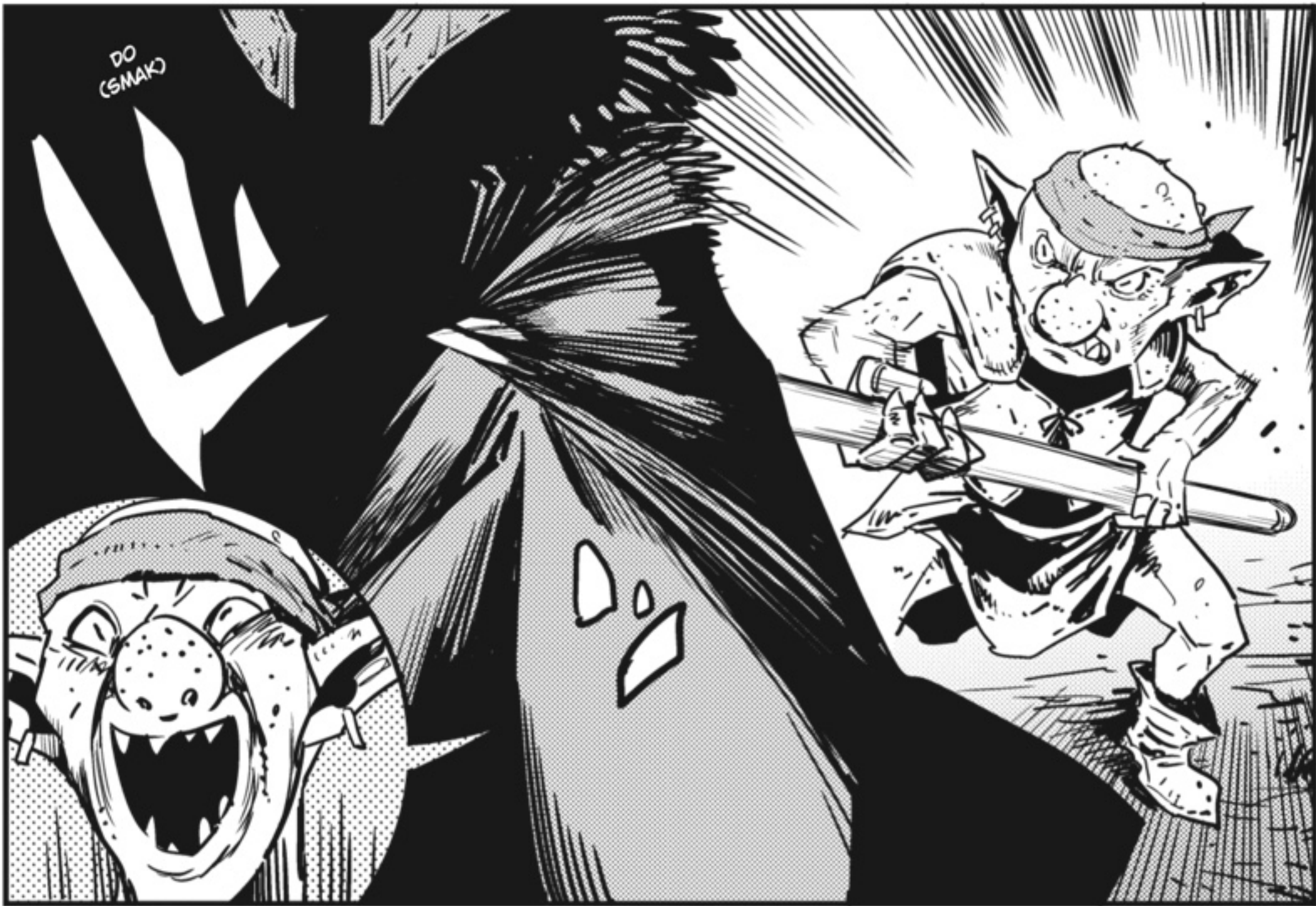
...THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN
THEY
DON'T
EXIST.

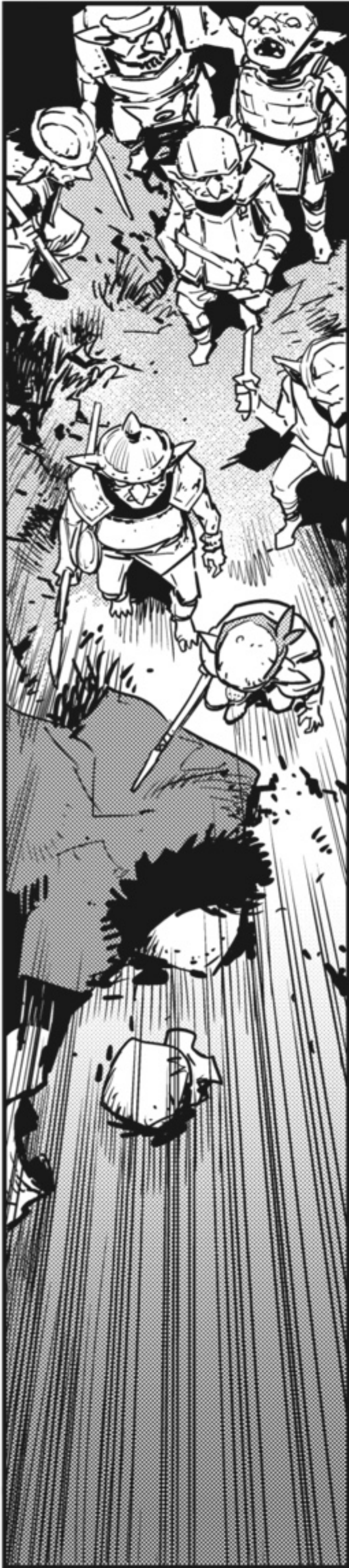
BAN
SMACK



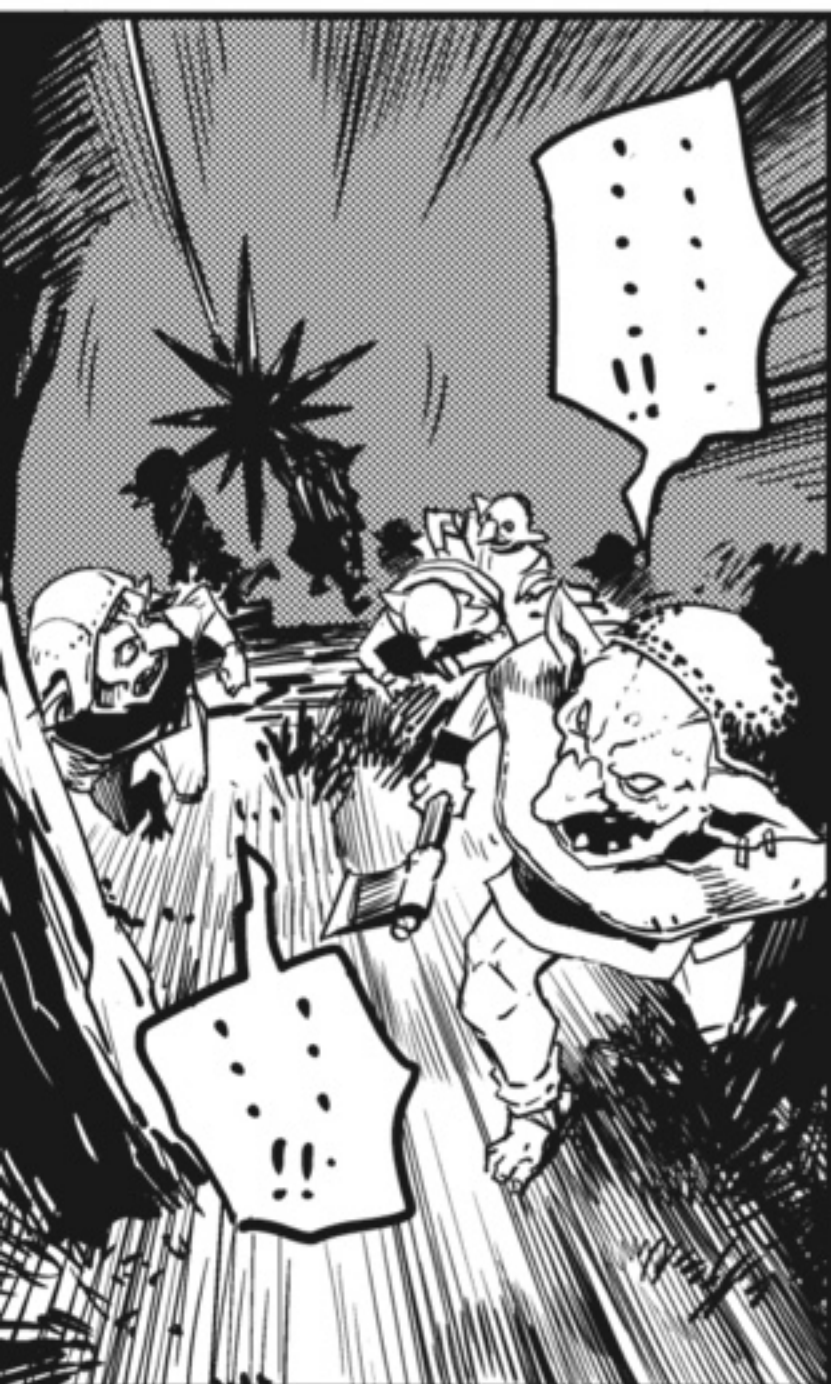




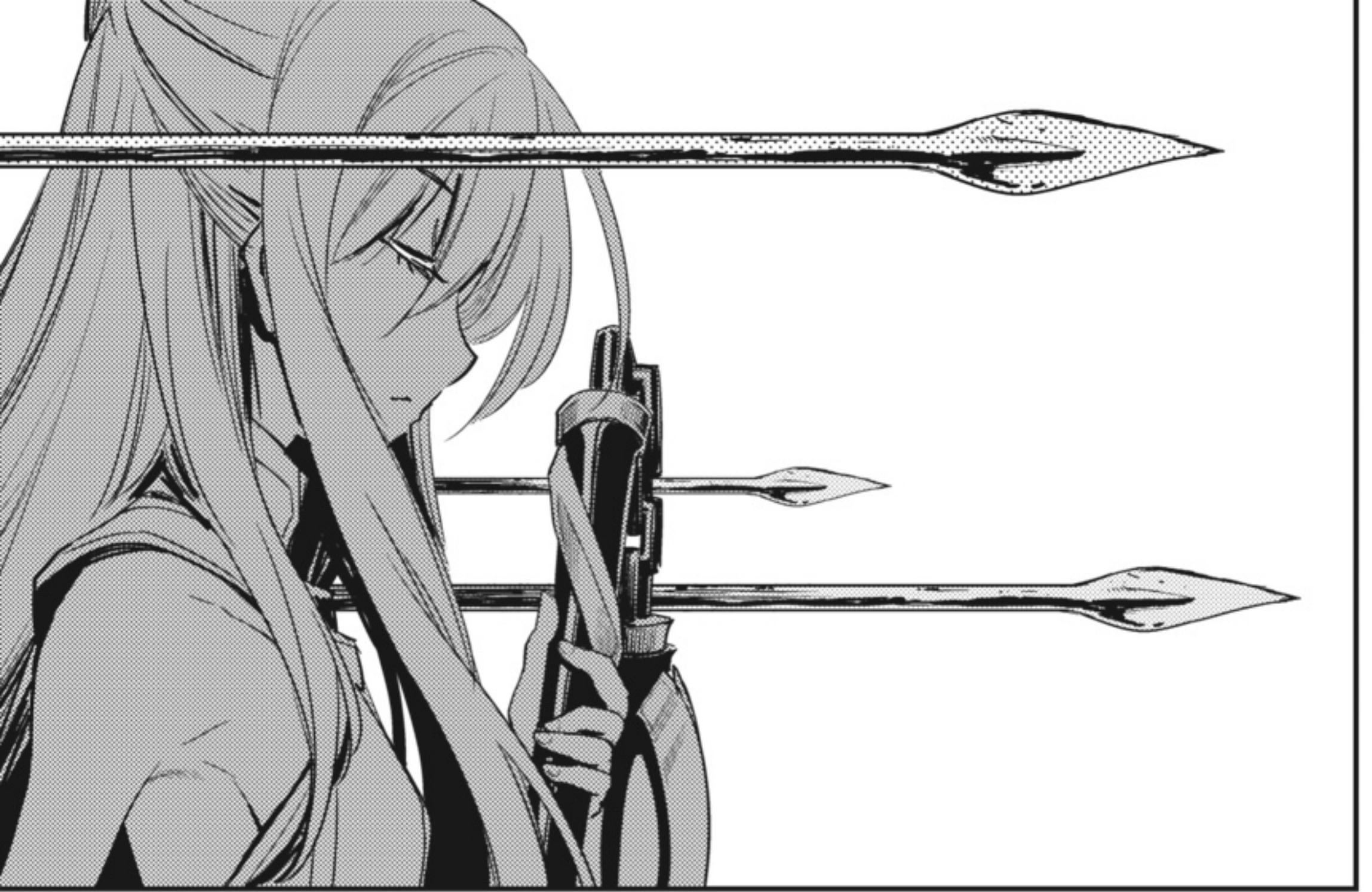




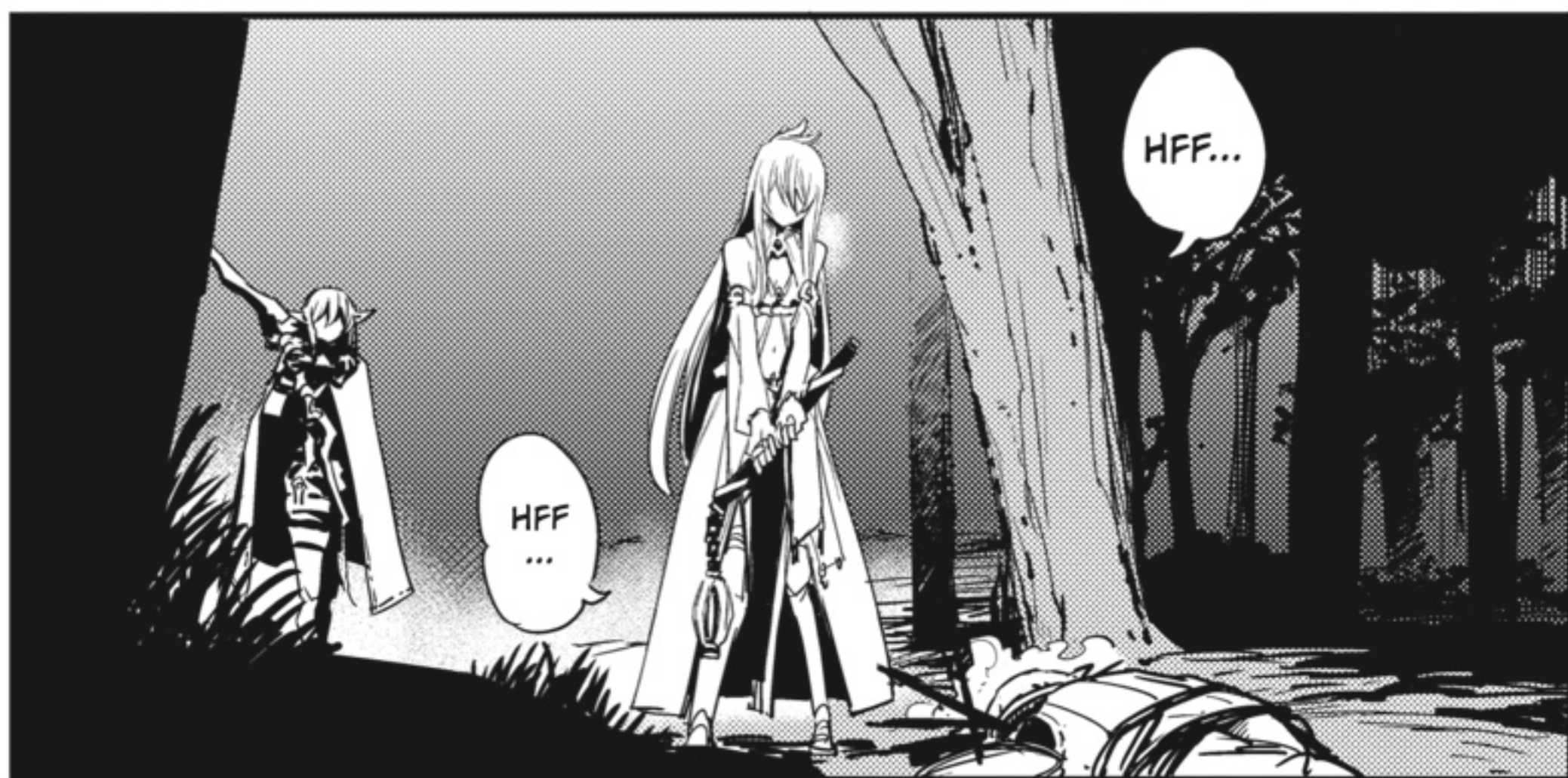


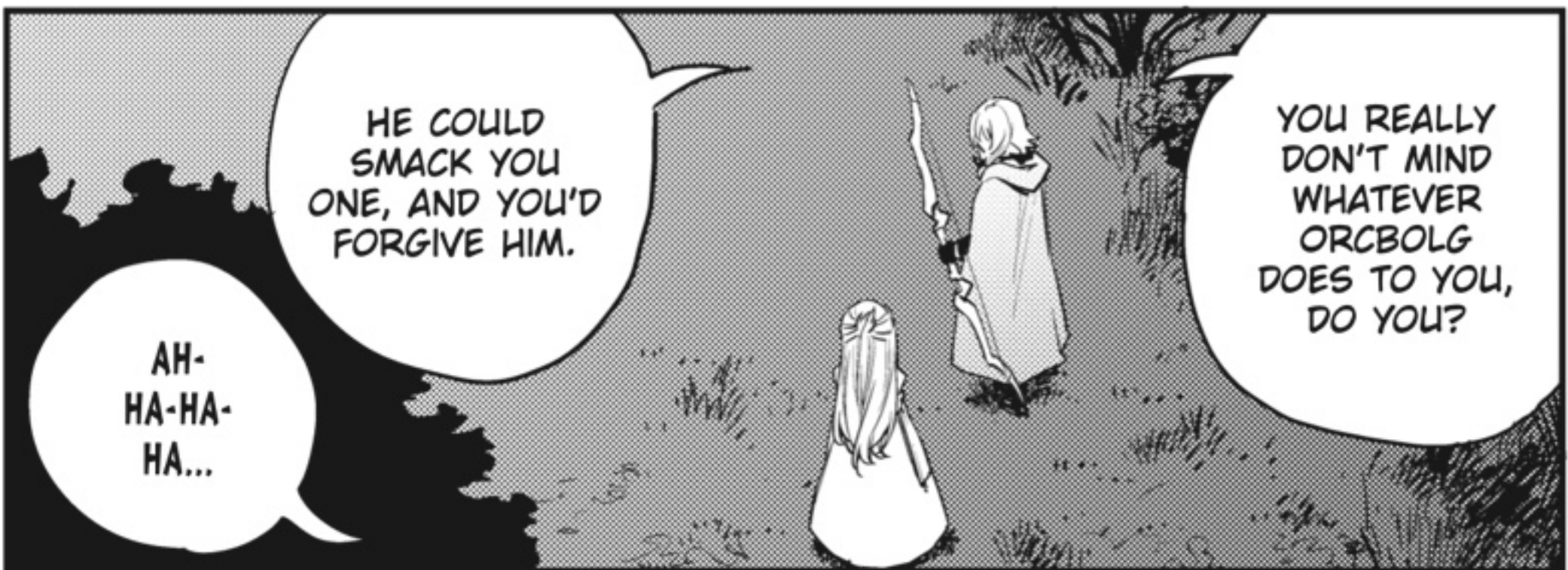












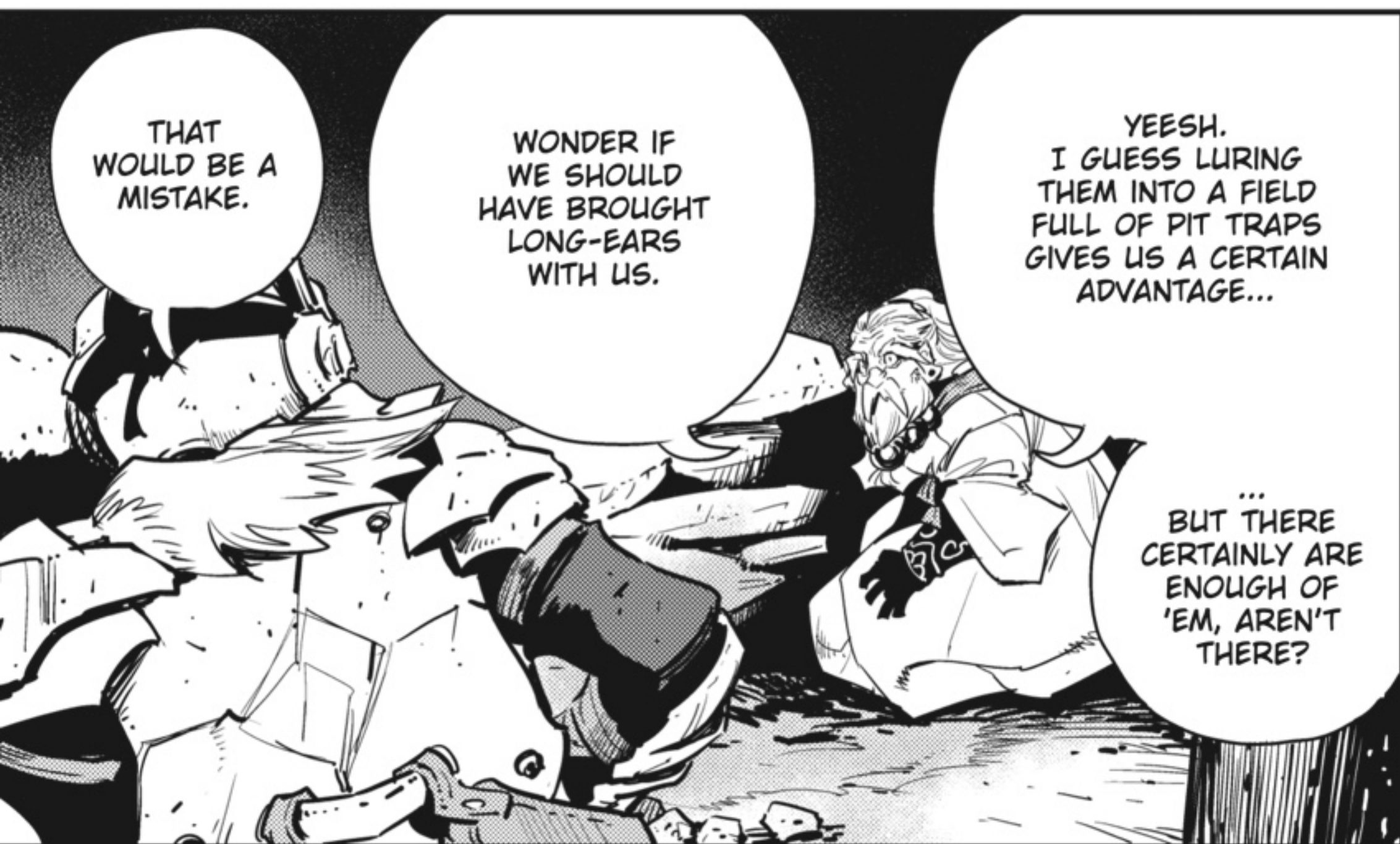


...REALLY IS
HOPELESS,
ISN'T HE?

HE...





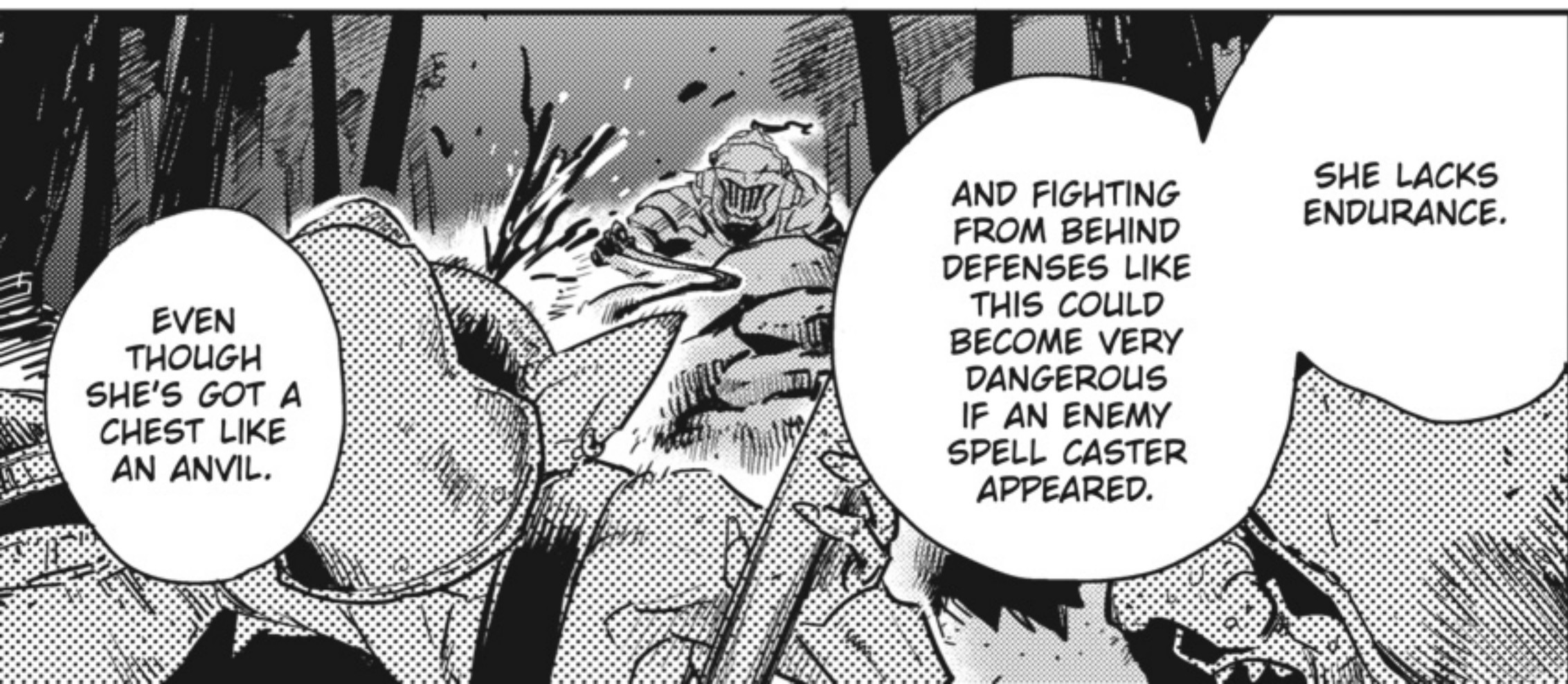


THAT
WOULD BE A
MISTAKE.

WONDER IF
WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
LONG-EARS
WITH US.

YEESH.
I GUESS LURING
THEM INTO A FIELD
FULL OF PIT TRAPS
GIVES US A CERTAIN
ADVANTAGE...

...
BUT THERE
CERTAINLY ARE
ENOUGH OF
'EM, AREN'T
THERE?



EVEN
THOUGH
SHE'S GOT A
CHEST LIKE
AN ANVIL.

AND FIGHTING
FROM BEHIND
DEFENSES LIKE
THIS COULD
BECOME VERY
DANGEROUS
IF AN ENEMY
SPELL CASTER
APPEARED.

SHE LACKS
ENDURANCE.



BUT
HAVE YOU
SEEN ANY
ADVANCED
TYPES?

SQUADS
OF
FIFTEEN.

I WILL
ADMIT
THAT IT
BOTHERS
ME.

SIXTY
FROM
THE WEST
ALREADY.

NO, I
CANNOT
SAY THAT
I HAVE.

GARA
(RMBL)

BI
(FWIP)



NOT EVEN
A TRULY
COORDINATED
ATTACK.

NO MEAT
SHIELDS.

NO
LORDS.

NO SPELL
CASTERS.

NO
RIDERS.



THEY'RE
UNDER-
ESTIMATING
US.



YOU MEAN
THEIR LEADER,
WHOEVER HE
IS, ASSUMES HE
HAS ALREADY
WON?

GOBLINS
ARE STUPID,
BUT THEY'RE
NOT FOOLS.



THIRTY.



KURA
(FALL)



GOIN
(SHONG)

THAT'S
HOW IT
LOOKS.



DOCHA
(SHOKO)



THE
SOUTH...
YOUR
FARM'S
THAT WAY,
ISN'T IT?

YES.

WE
SHOULD
REJOIN THE
OTHERS AND
STRENGTHEN
OUR DEFENSE
TO THE
SOUTH.



BUT
THAT'S
WHERE
YOU WANT
TO MEET
THEM?

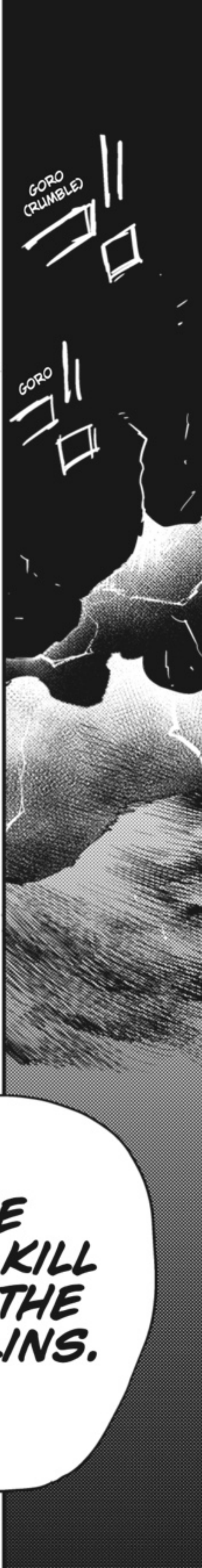
NO.

HAVE
YOU SET
ANY TRAPS
THERE?

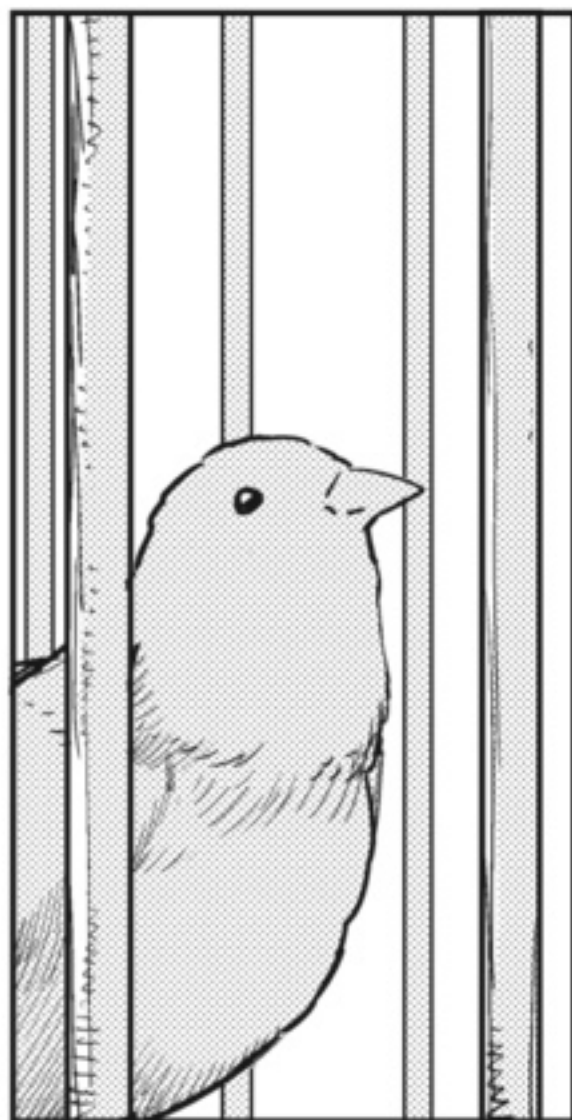
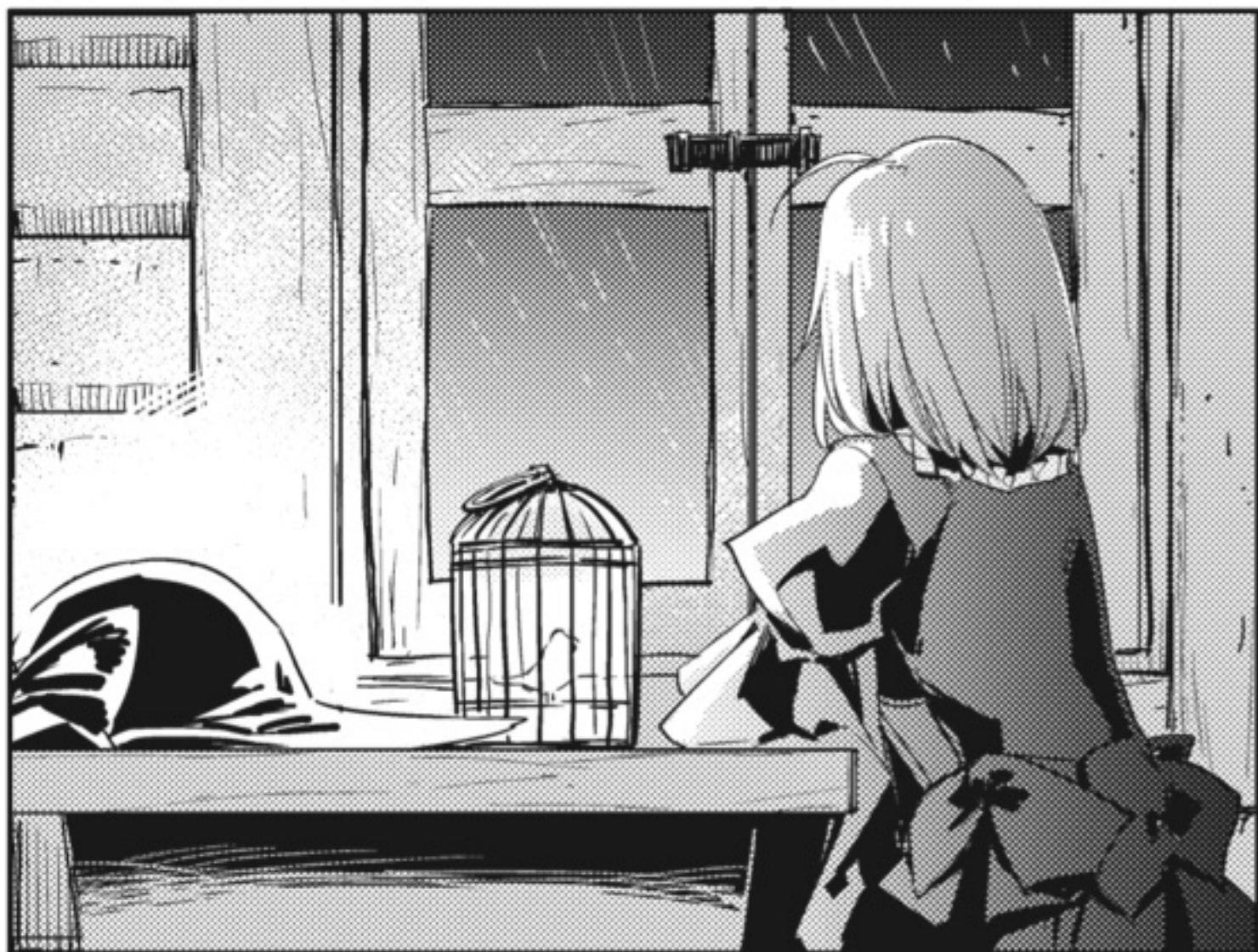


OUR
ENEMIES SEE
THEMSELVES
AS THE
ATTACKERS.

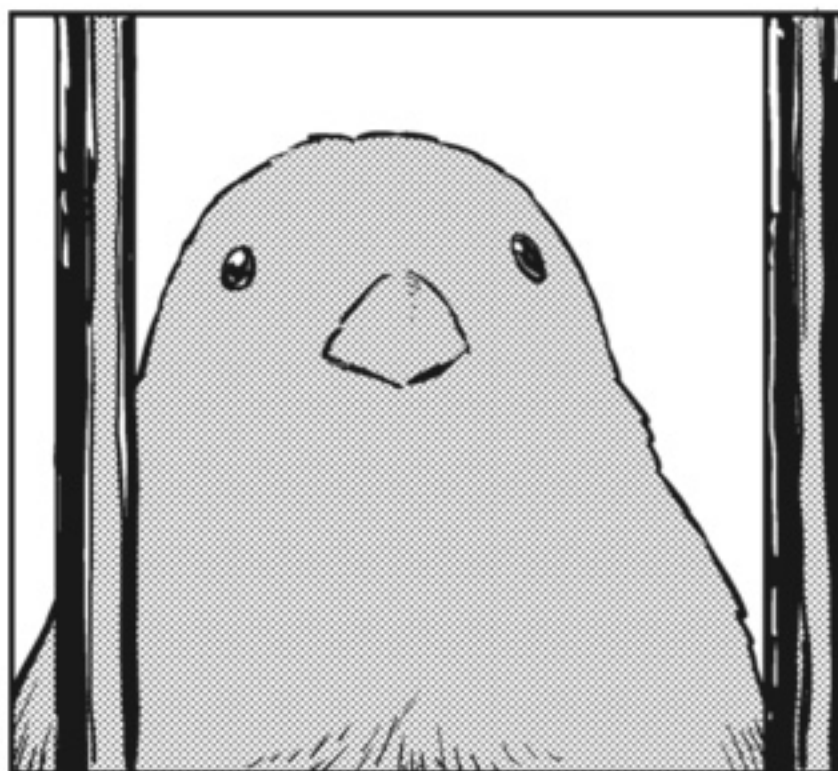
THAT'S
WHERE
THEY'RE
WRONG.



**WE
WILL KILL
ALL THE
GOBLINS.**



AND
WHERE
HE IS,
AND
WHEN
HE'LL
COME
HOME...



I WONDER
WHAT YOUR
OWNER'S UP TO
RIGHT NOW.

...COME
HOME?

WILL
HE...

BUT...

...
BEFORE
WE
PARTED.

WE
HAD SO
MUCH
FUN...

WAS I
ALWAYS THIS
SELFISH?

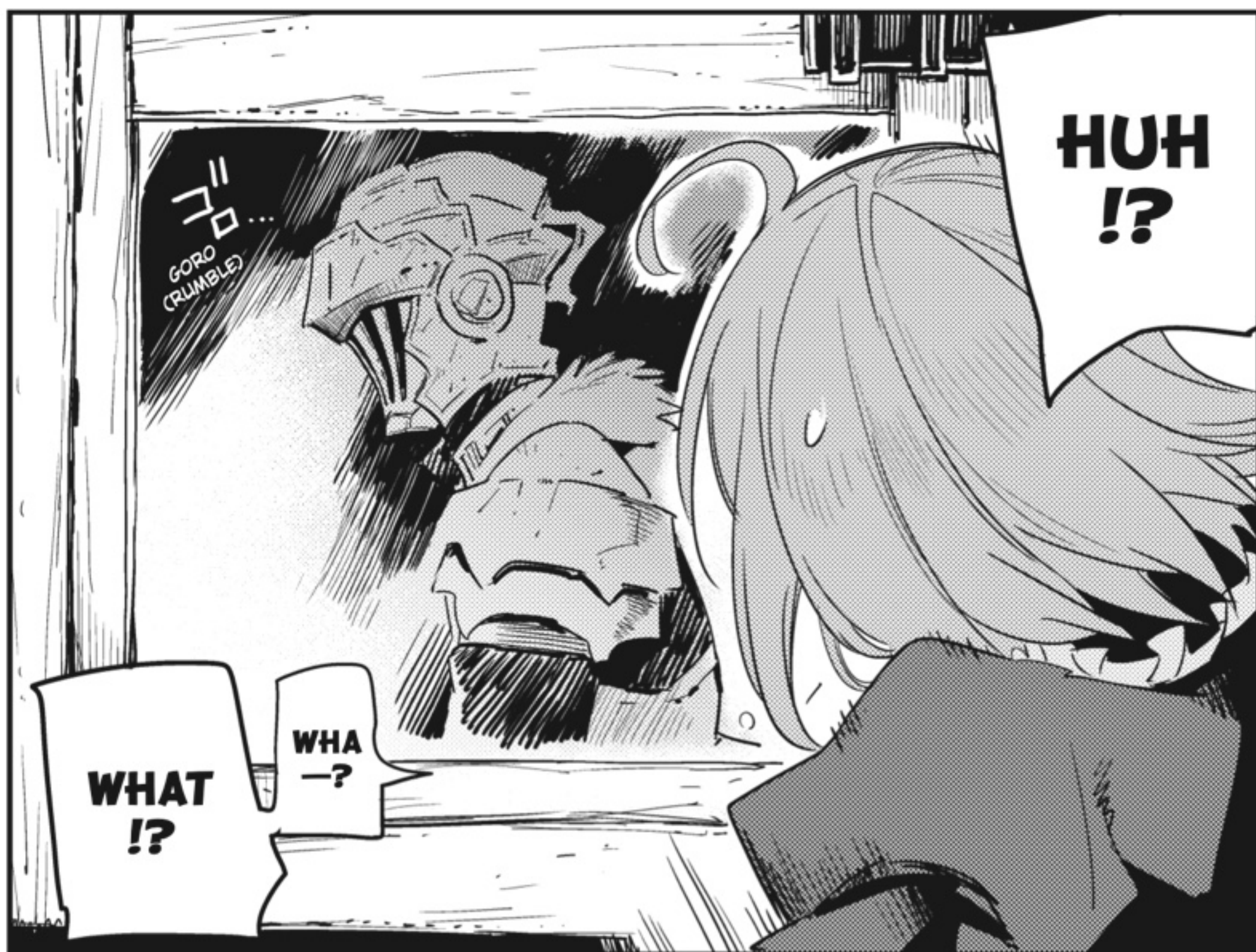
I STILL
WANT...

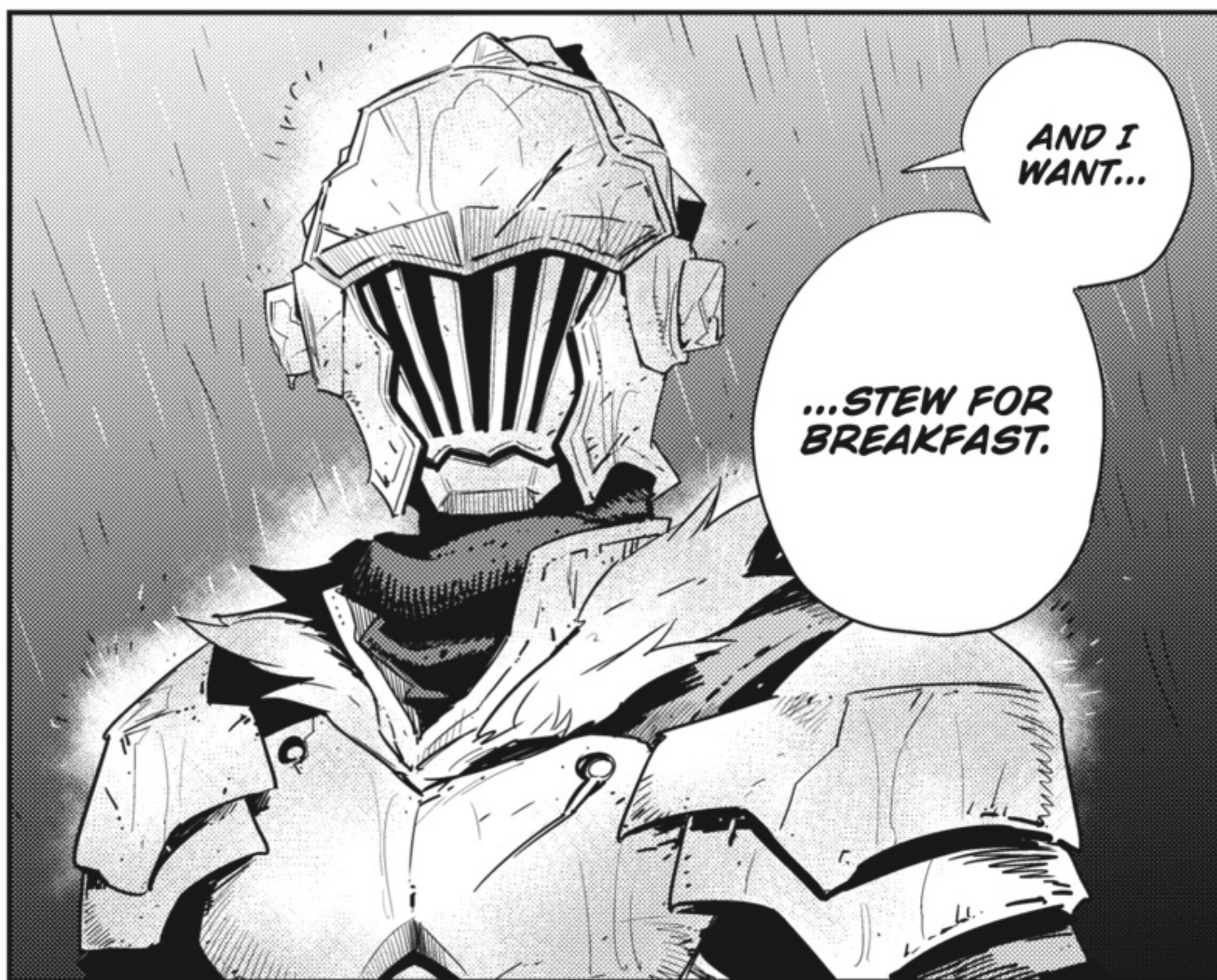
...WELL...

...MORE...

THUNDER...

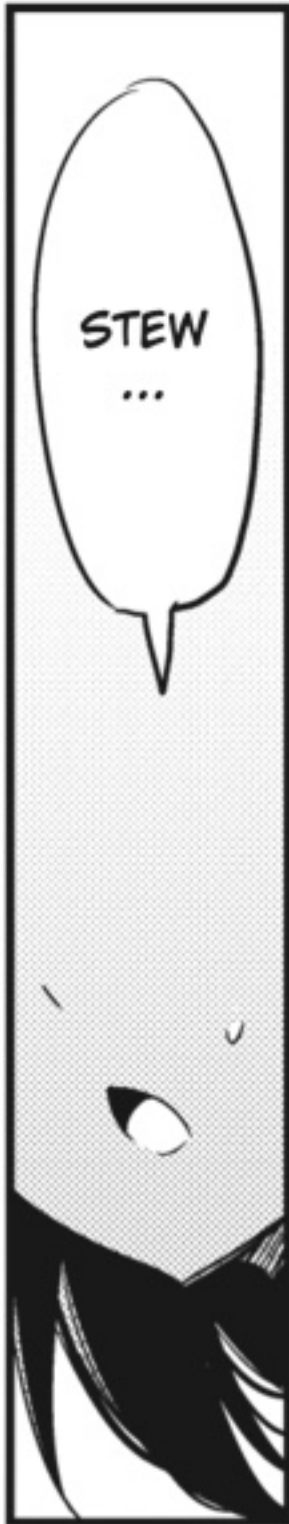
GORO
(RUMBLE)
GORO







...FIRST
THING
IN THE
MORNING?



STEW
...



YES,
PLEASE.



HEH,
YOU'RE
HOPELESS!



UM,
WELL...

DO
YOUR
BEST!

OKAY.

I
WILL.



MM!



IF YOU
CATCH COLD
OR OVERSLEEP
OR SOMETHING,
I'M GONNA BE
MAD AT YOU!

YOU HAVE
TO WAKE UP
ON TIME.

UNDER-
STOOD.



DON'T GO
OUTSIDE.

STAY
WITH
YOUR
UNCLE.

YOU
SHOULD
GO TO BED
EARLY AS
WELL.





...CAN BE
VERY, VERY
STRANGE
SOMETIMES.

YOUR
OWNER...

ツ
ツ
TSUN
(POKE)

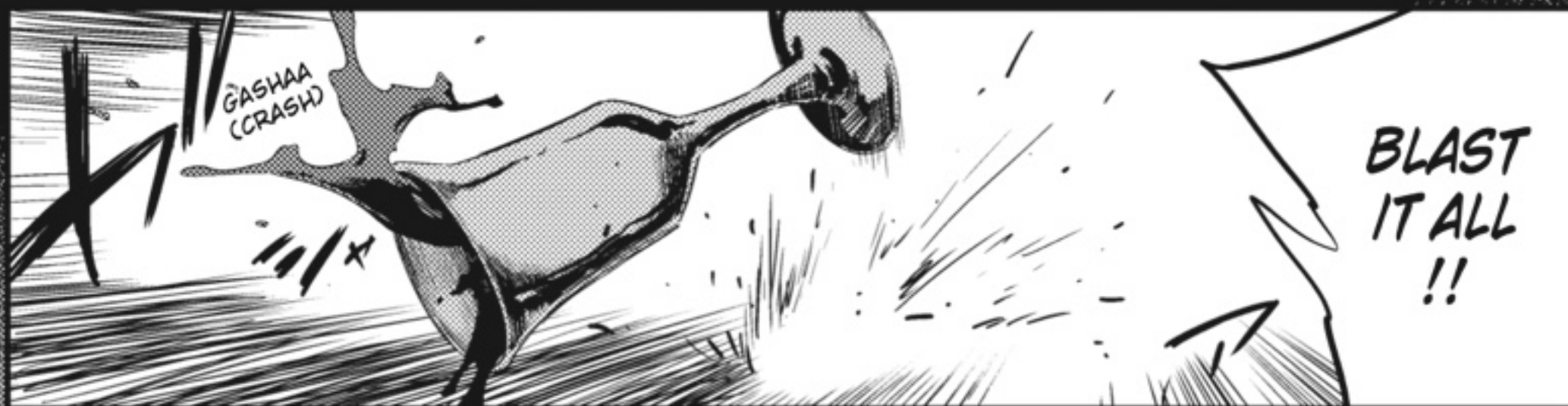


...WHAT WAS
HE ROLLING
THAT BARREL
AROUND FOR?



STILL,
I'VE GOT TO
WONDER...

CHAPTER 38



...EACH AND
EVERY ONE OF
OUR PLANS
HAS BEEN
THWARTED...

EVER
SINCE THE
DEFEAT
OF OUR
REVERED
DEMON
LORD...



YOU
SAY THE
RITUAL
IN THE
WATER
TOWN...

...WAS
INTER-
RUPTED
!?



...THERE
MUST BE
SOMETHING
I CAN DO
...!



...GOBLINS.

YET,
SURELY...

BUT
NO...

ALL I
HAVE ARE MY
IMBECILIC,
ADORABLE...



I
COULD
HAVE
...!

IF ONLY
I'D BEEN
THERE...!!



HEH
...
HEH
HEH...

HAH
HAH!



...A
HANDOUT
...!



BAU
CFZZT



OH...
OHHH!

I'VE
RECEIVED
...

PRAISE BE
UNTO THEE...

I HAVE
A QUEST!

AND
I—

I SHALL
SEE IT
THROUGH!
THIS I
VOW!!



...GODS...

O GREAT...

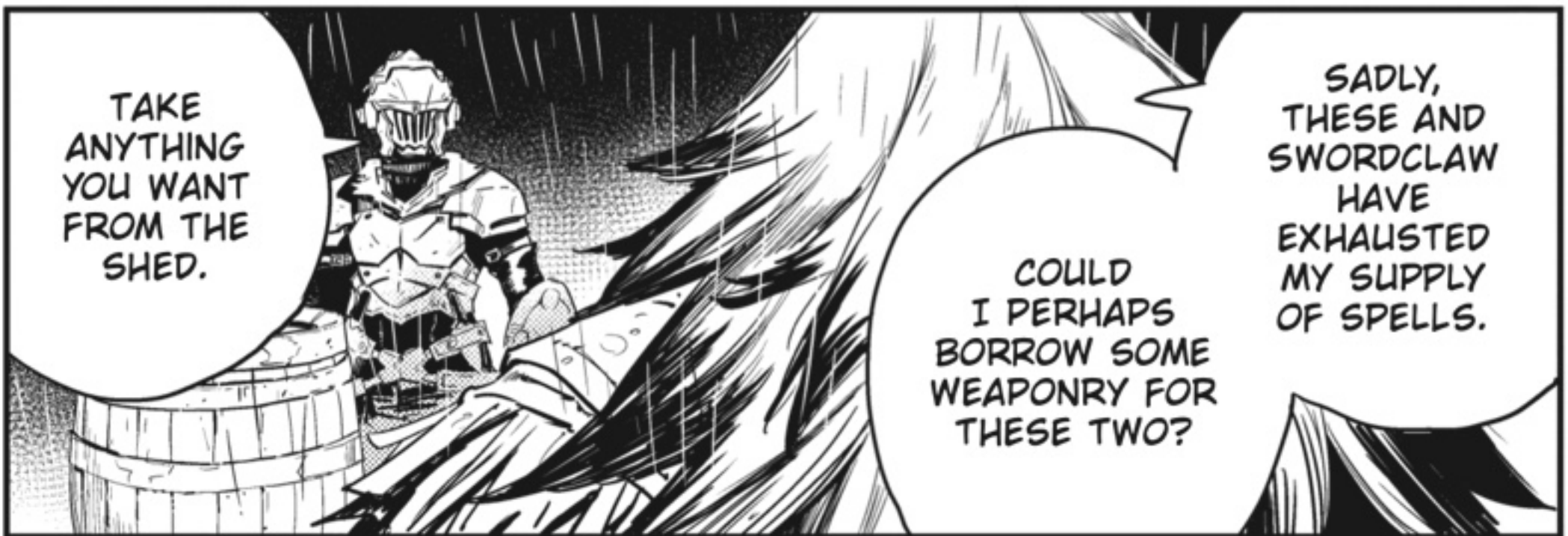
...OF
CHAOS.







MY
DRAGONTOTH
WARRIORS ARE
READY.



TAKE
ANYTHING
YOU WANT
FROM THE
SHED.

COULD
I PERHAPS
BORROW SOME
WEAPONRY FOR
THESE TWO?

SADLY,
THESE AND
SWORDCLAW
HAVE
EXHAUSTED
MY SUPPLY
OF SPELLS.



GLADLY!

THERE'S
SOMETHING
I'D LIKE YOU
TO GET WHILE
YOU'RE IN
THERE.





HAVE ANY
MIRACLES
LEFT?

YES,
I DO.



I RESTED A
BIT AFTER
I PRAYED
FOR SILENCE
EARLIER.

SO I
HAVE
TWO
MORE.

UNDER-
STOOD.



IF
ANYONE IS
COLD, I
THINK IT
WOULD BE
YOU.

YOU AREN'T
COLD, GOBLIN
SLAYER?



OH NO,
I'M FINE.

WE OFTEN
DO OUR
ABLUTIONS
WITH
ICE-COLD
WATER.



DRIED
FISH.

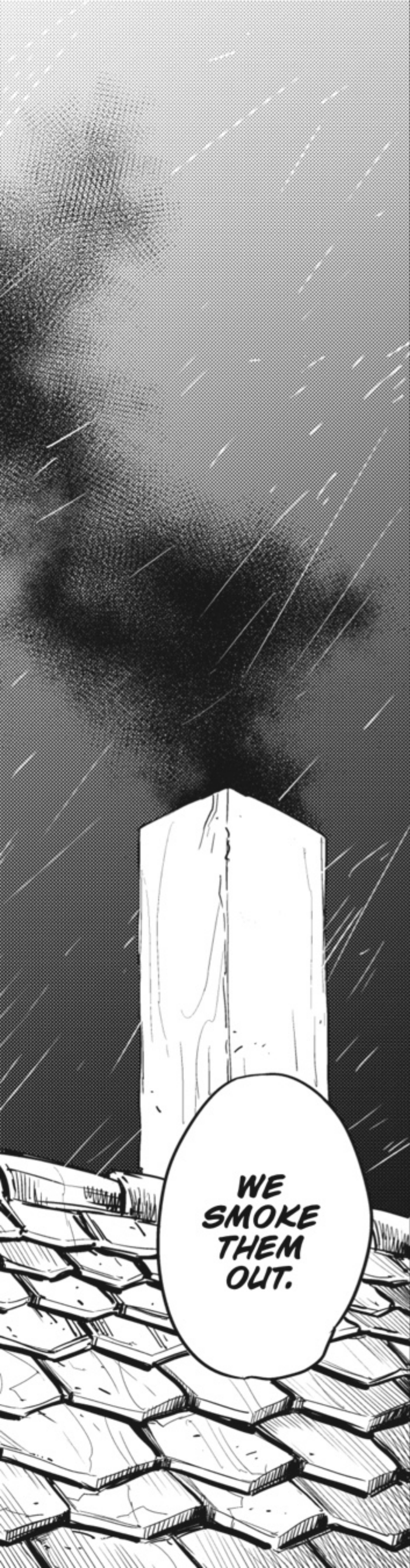
YUCK!

URRRGH!

YIKES!

THAT
REEKS!
WHAT
IS IT!?





**WE
SMOKE
THEM
OUT.**



YES.
**THAT
HELPS.**

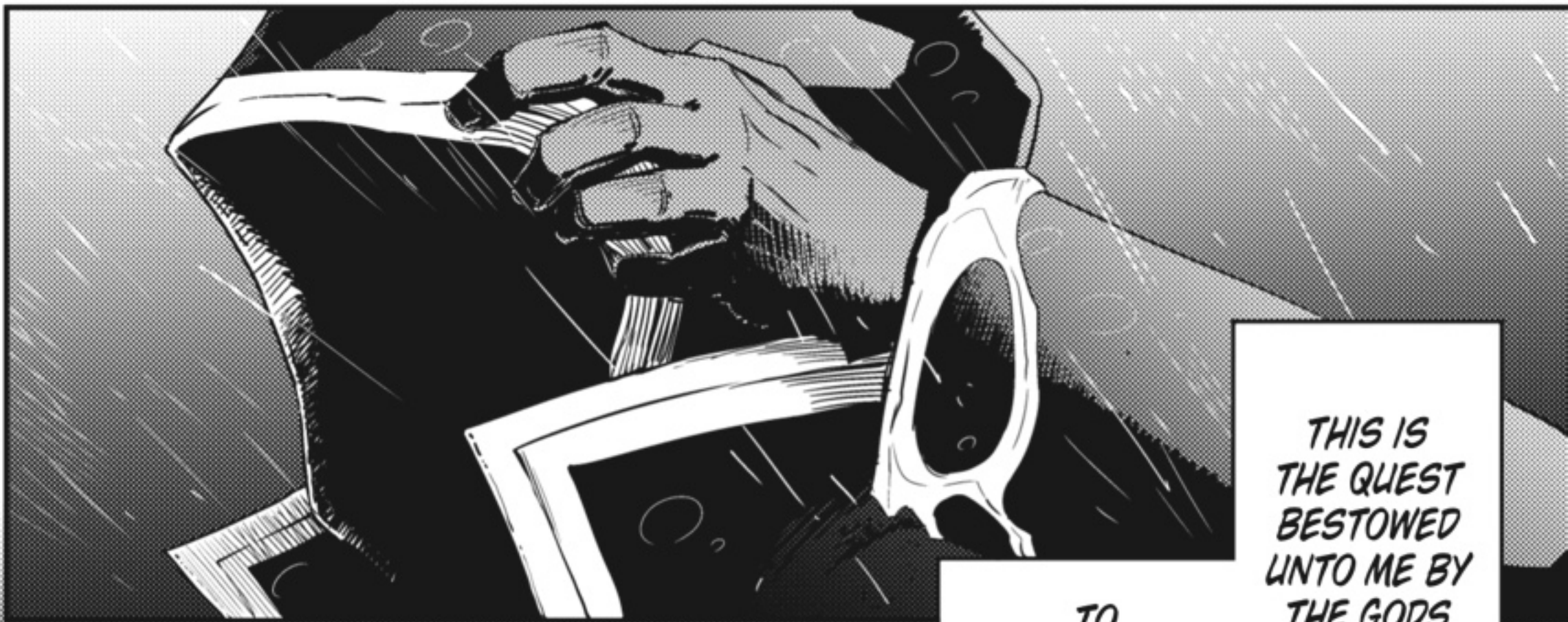
**MILORD
GOBLIN
SLAYER,
IS THIS
WHAT YOU
NEEDED?**



**AND...IF
I MAY ASK,
MILORD, WHAT
EXACTLY
ARE YOU
PLANNING?**



**A CLASSIC
PLOY IN
GOBLIN
HUNTING.**

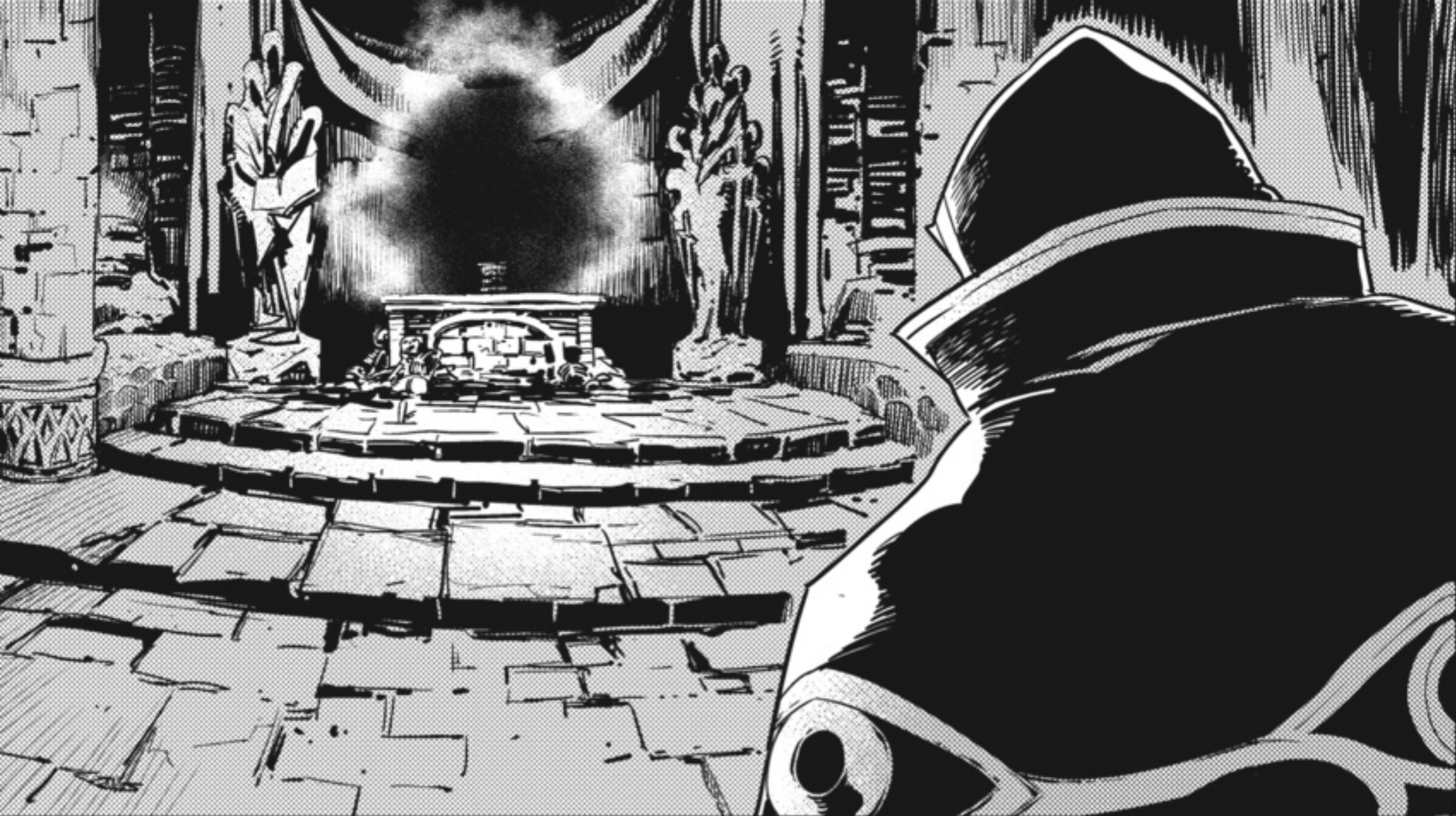


THIS IS
THE QUEST
BESTOWED
UNTO ME BY
THE GODS
OF CHAOS.

TO
RETRIEVE,
FROM THE
DEPTHS
OF A RUIN
NOW LONG
FORGOTTEN...



...A
CURSED ITEM
CAPABLE OF
DESTROYING
ORDER!







WE
WON'T LET
YOU WALK
AWAY...

YOU'RE A
DARK ELF,
AREN'T
YOU!?

...WITH
ANYTHING
THAT COULD
HELP THE
FORCES OF
CHAOS!



...MUST
BE QUITE
EXPERIENCED.

ANY PARTY
THAT COULD
SURVIVE THIS
DUNGEON...

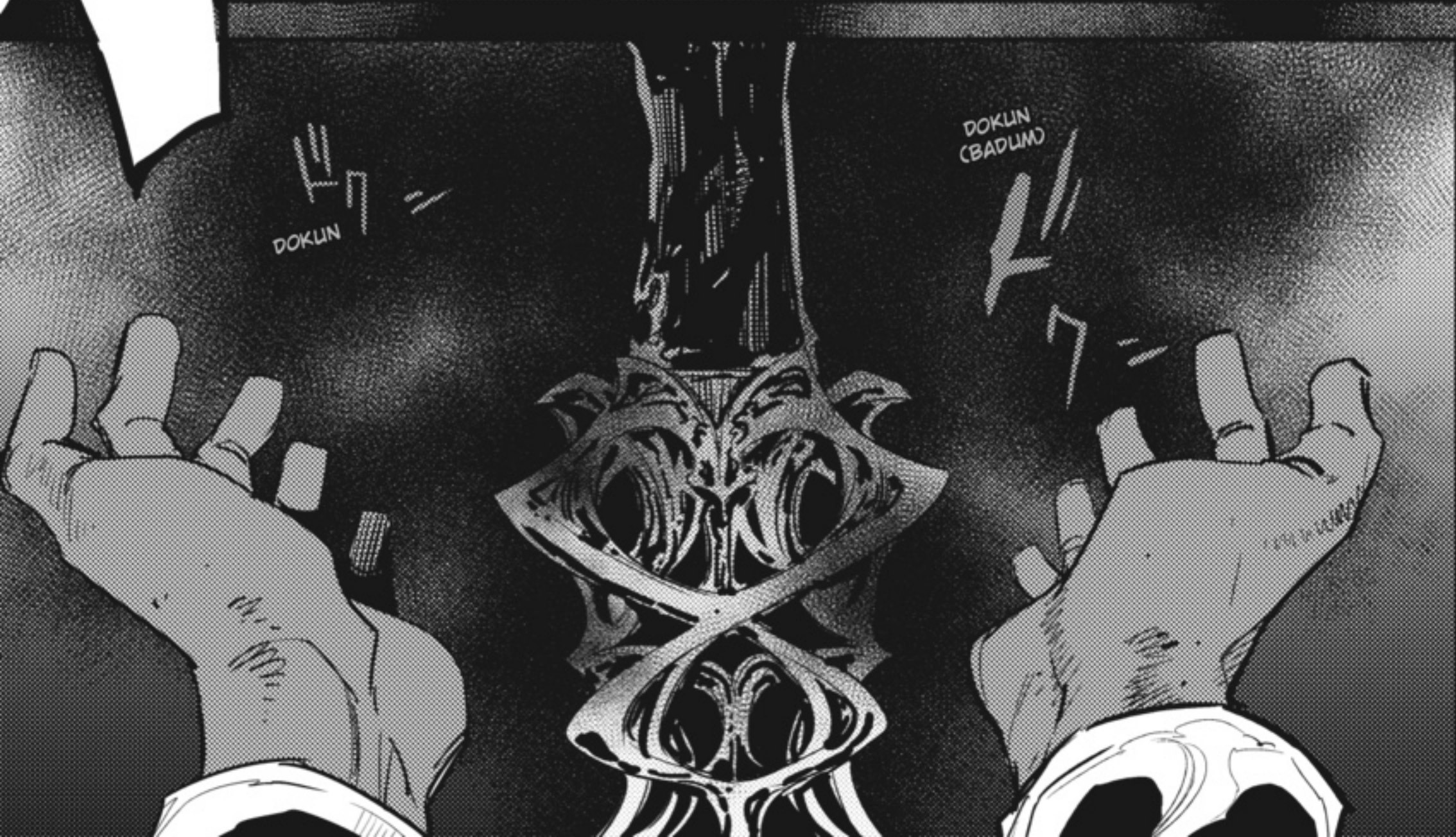
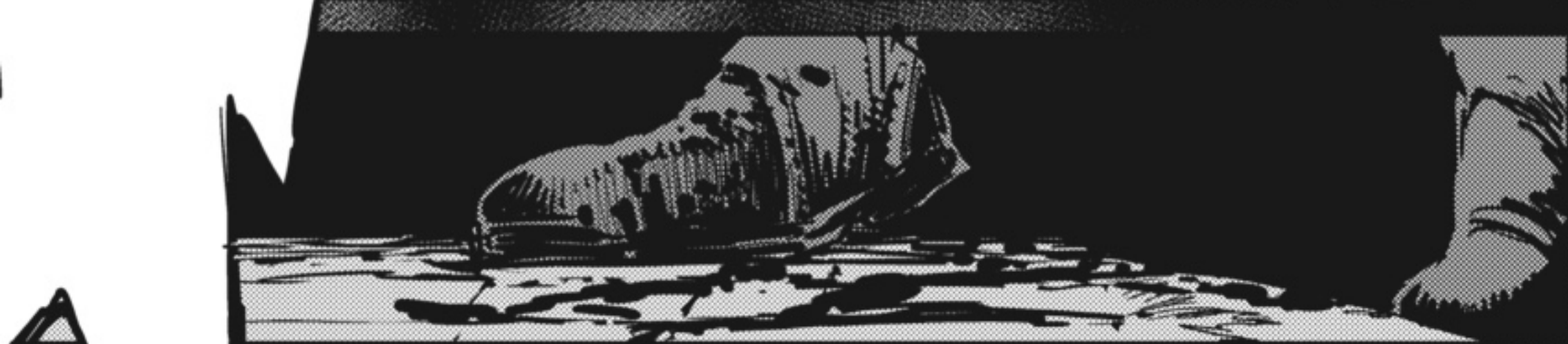
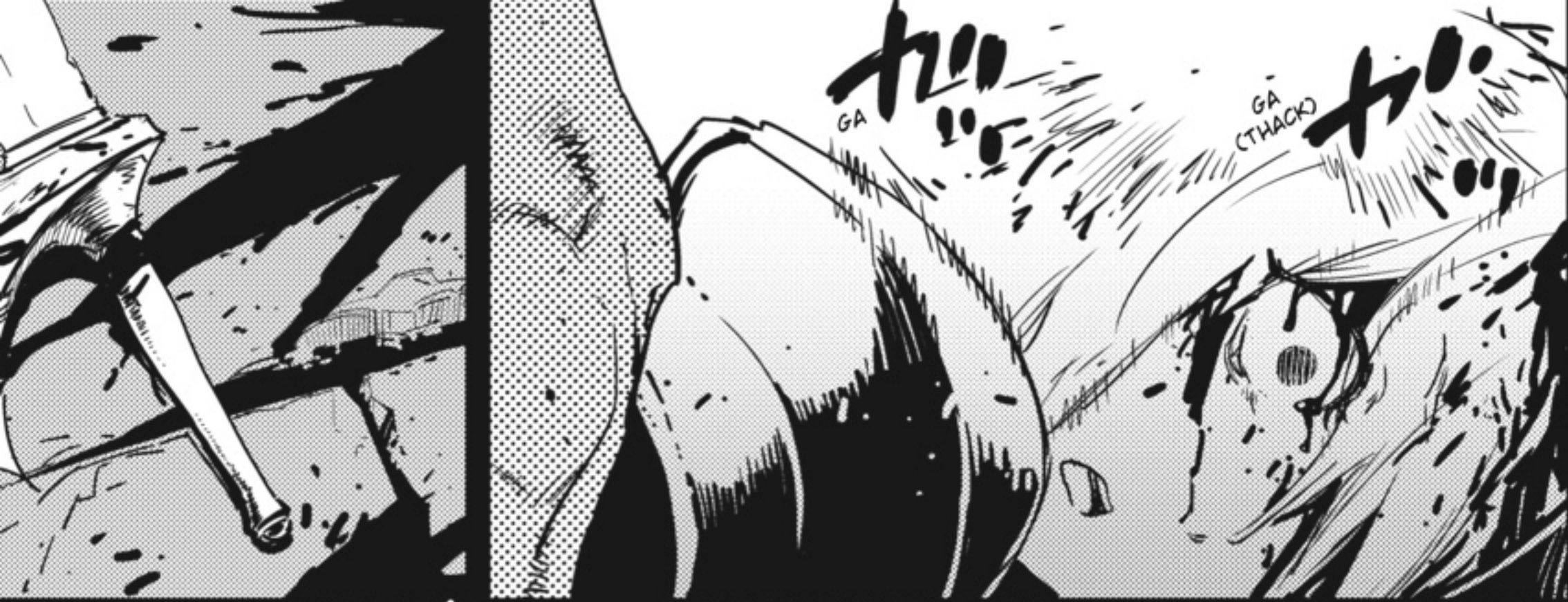


AND
I WILL
SEE IT
DONE!

BUT I
HAVE MY
MISSION!







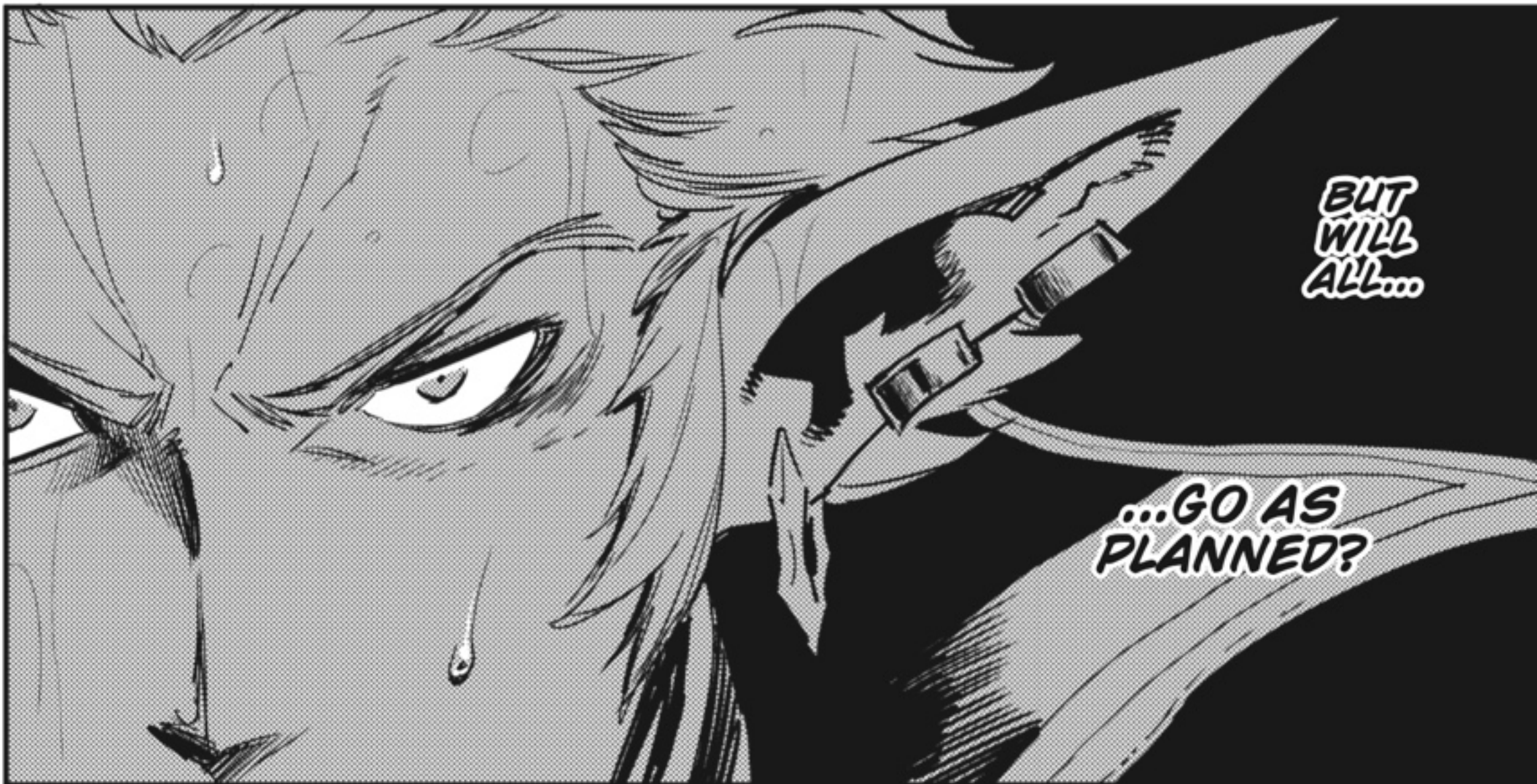




THAT'S
WHY WE'RE
DELIBERATELY
STRIKING ON
THE NIGHT OF
A FESTIVAL.



OUR
DESTINATION
IS A TOWN
FULL OF
ADVENTURERS.



BUT
WILL
ALL...

...GO AS
PLANNED?



...TO THIS
RELIC IN
MY HAND...

DOKUN

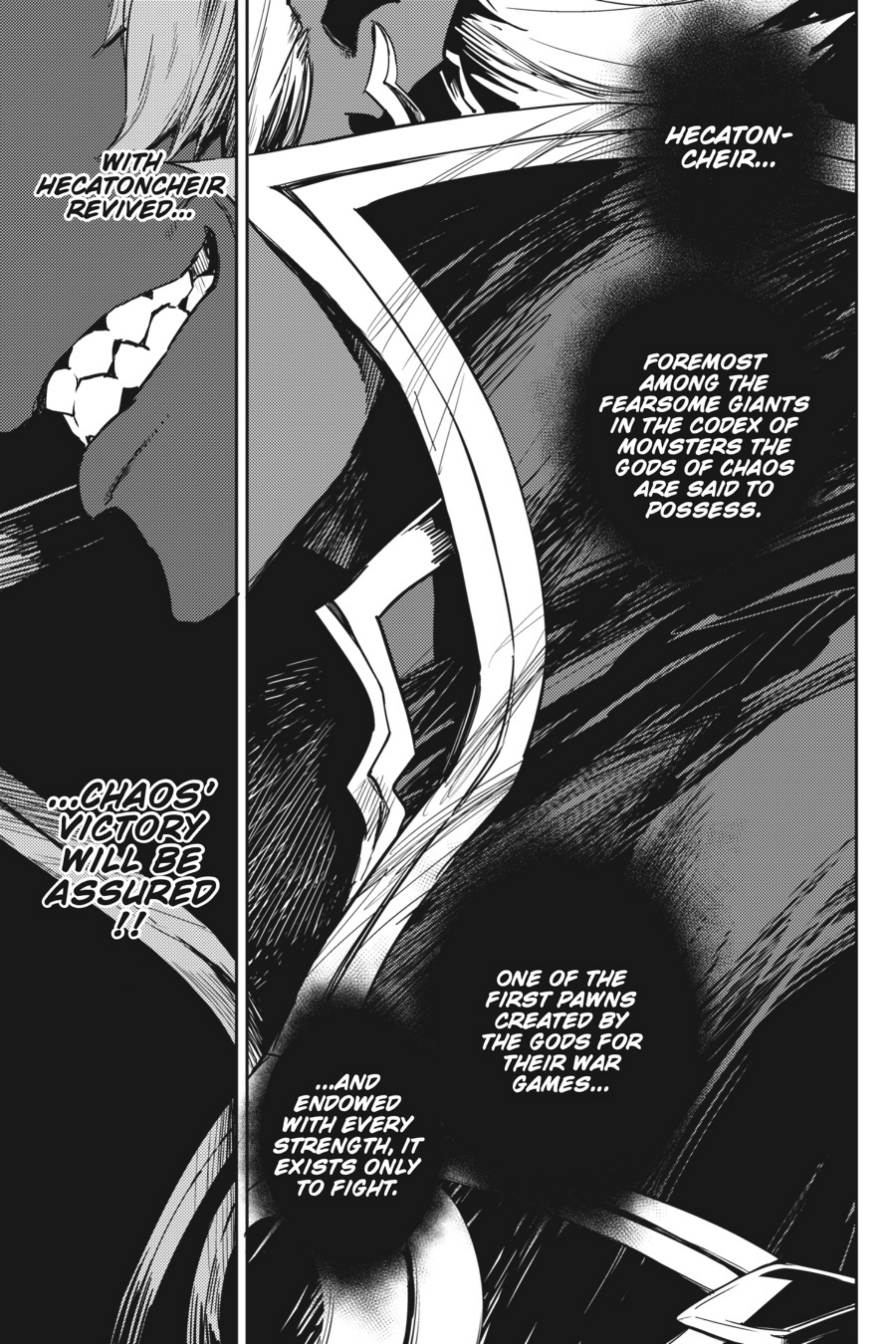
...AND
CALL FORTH
THE ANCIENT
HECATONCHEIR,
THE HUNDRED-
HANDED GIANT!

MY
MISSION
...

I WILL
OFFER UP
SACRIFICES...

DOKUN
(BADUM)

DOKUN



WITH
HECATONCHEIR
REVIVED...

HECATON-
CHEIR...

FOREMOST
AMONG THE
FEARSOME GIANTS
IN THE CODEX OF
MONSTERS THE
GODS OF CHAOS
ARE SAID TO
POSSESS.

...CHAOS'
VICTORY
WILL BE
ASSURED
!!

ONE OF THE
FIRST PAWNS
CREATED BY
THE GODS FOR
THEIR WAR
GAMES...

...AND
ENDOWED
WITH EVERY
STRENGTH, IT
EXISTS ONLY
TO FIGHT.



...SHALL BE
IMMORTALIZED
ALONGSIDE
HECATONCHEIR'S
WHEN CHAOS
TRIMPHS!

MY OWN
NAME AND
DEEDS...



...MIS-
CALCULATED
SOMEHOW.

...THE
FEELING
THAT
I'VE...

...I CAN'T
SHAKE...

AND
YET...



OR THAT
THE WOMEN
I ORDERED
THE GOBLINS
TO GET AS
SACRIFICES
HAVE ALL BEEN
STOLEN FROM
ME?

IS IT MY
INABILITY TO
CONTACT THE
SQUADS I
SENT TO THE
EAST, WEST,
AND NORTH?

OR THAT
I'VE SEEN
NO SIGN OF
THAT FORMER
ADVENTURER
I HIRED TO
SOW CHAOS
IN TOWN?



...THE
VERY
FACT
THAT I
OBTAINED
THIS
RELIC
BE...

DOKUN

DOKUN
(BADUM)

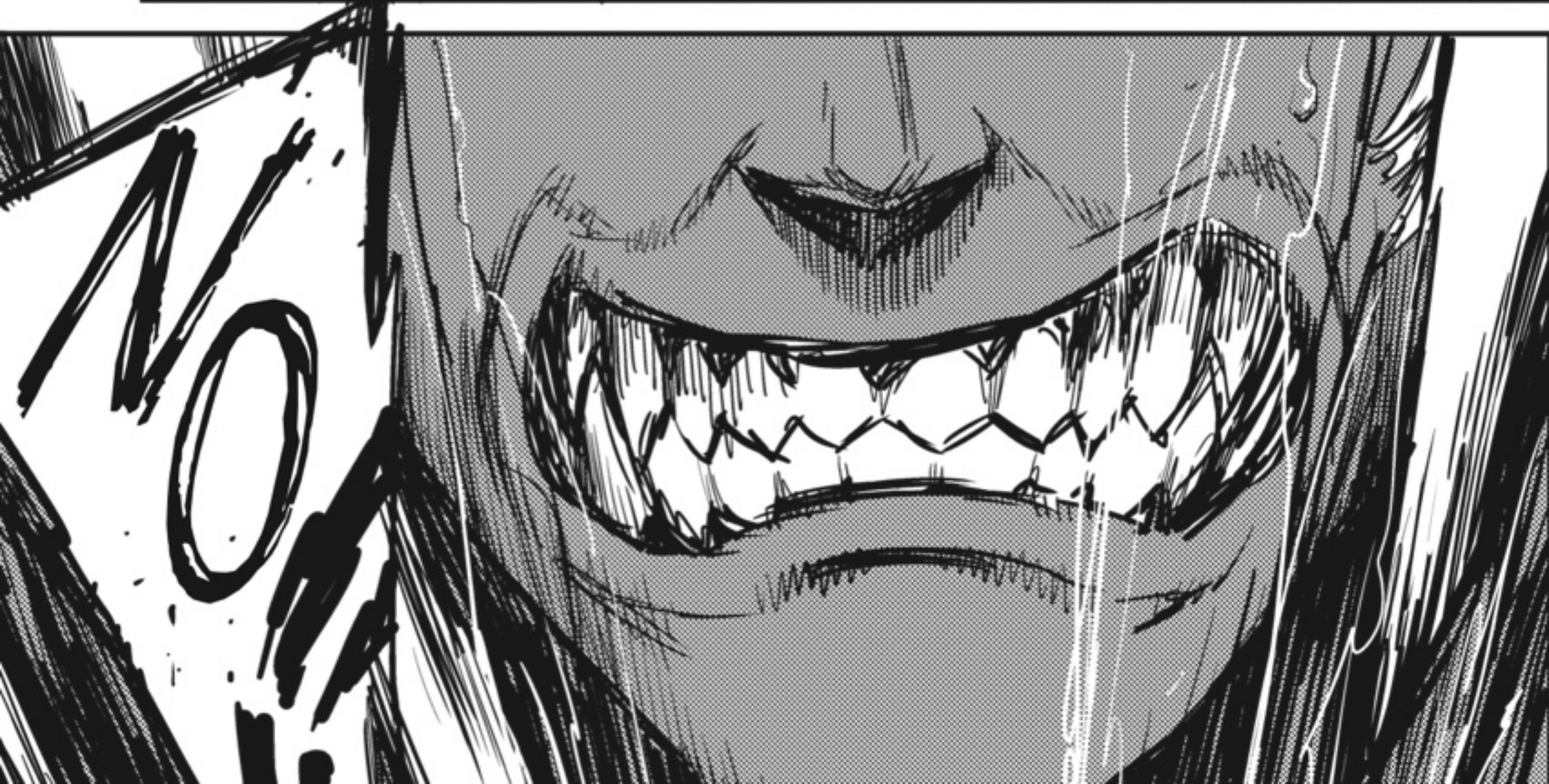
!!
7

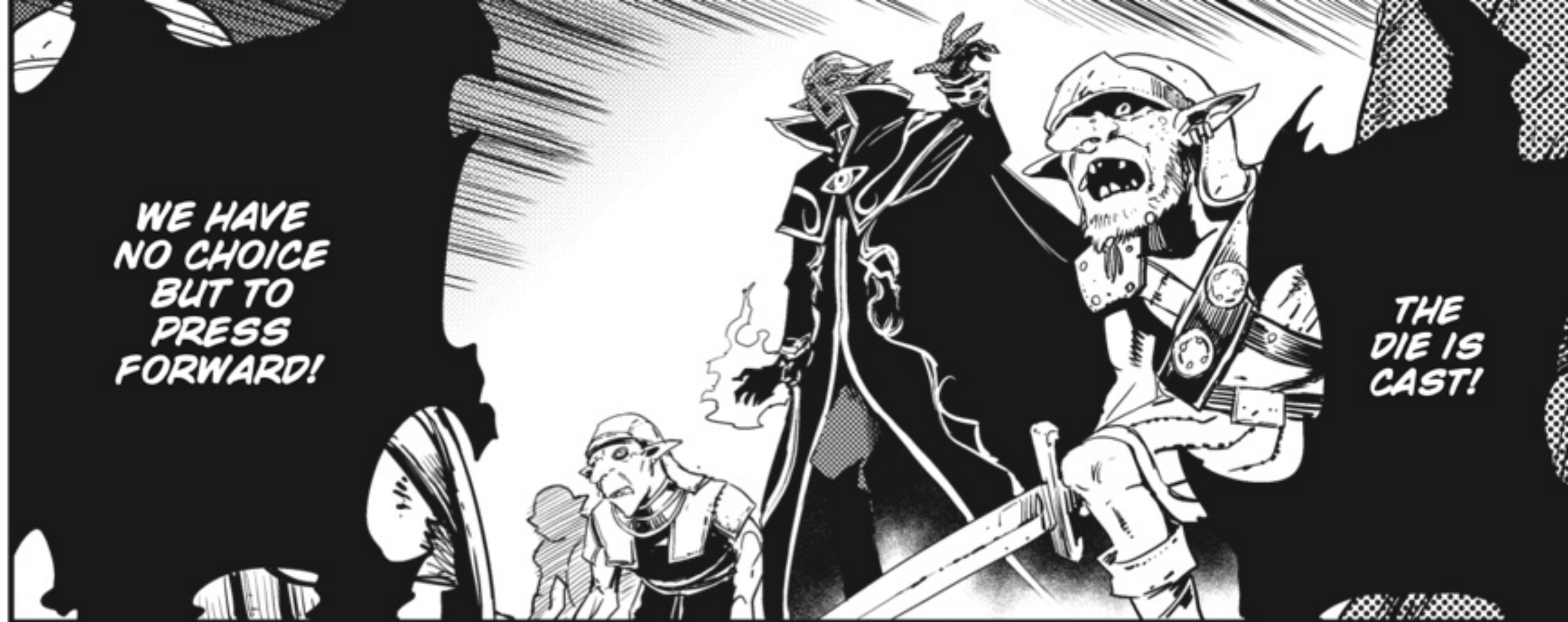
NO.

DOKUN

!!
7

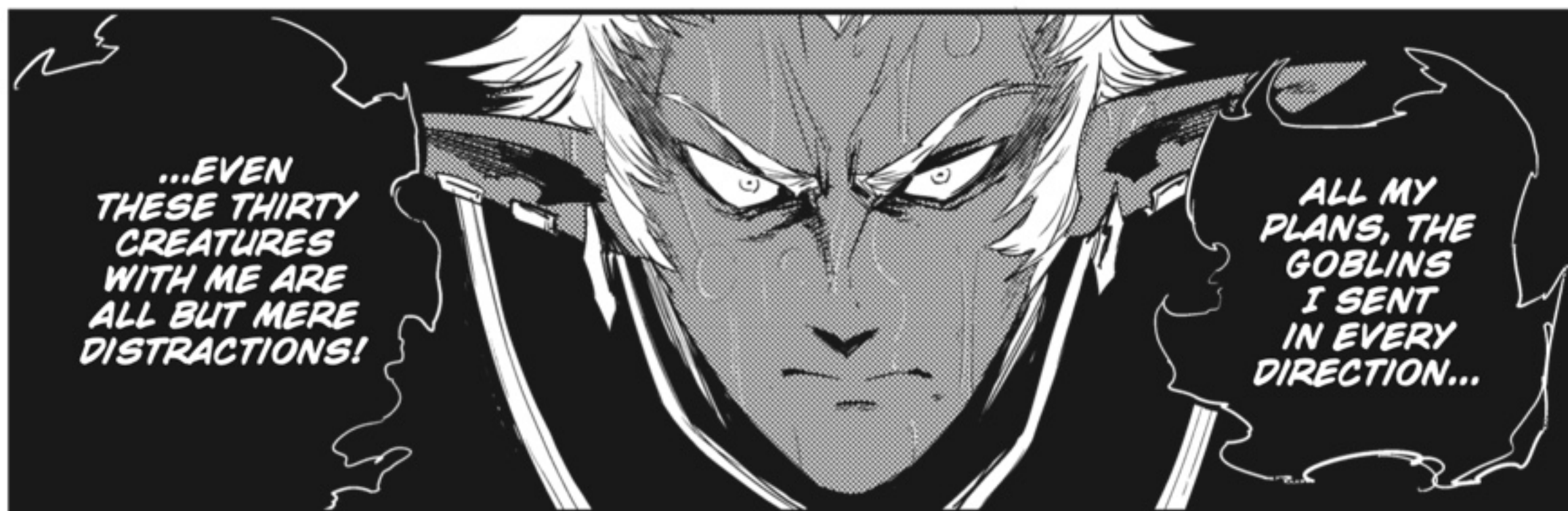
COULD
EVEN...





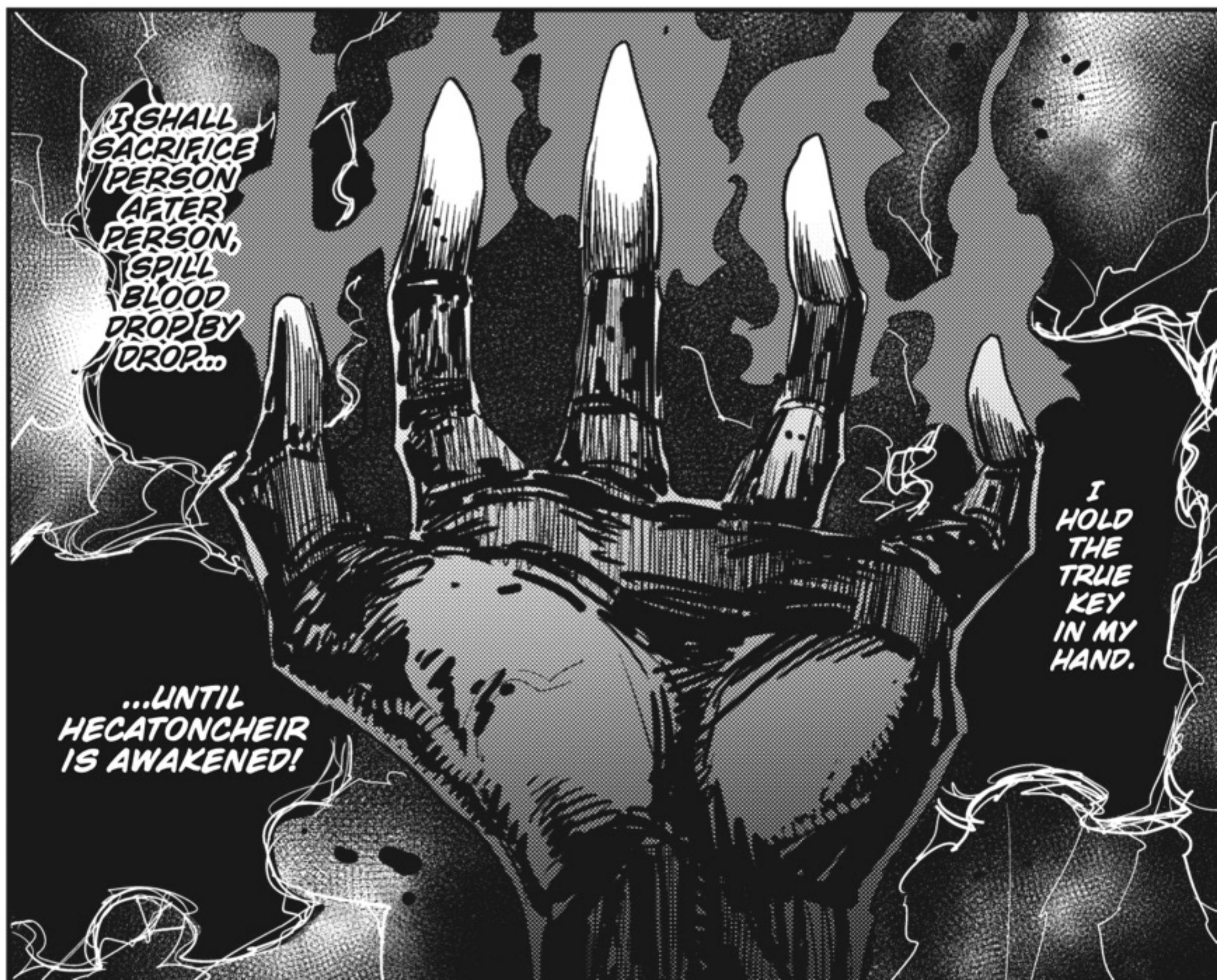
**WE HAVE
NO CHOICE
BUT TO
PRESS
FORWARD!**

**THE
DIE IS
CAST!**



**...EVEN
THESE THIRTY
CREATURES
WITH ME ARE
ALL BUT MERE
DISTRACTIONS!**

**ALL MY
PLANS, THE
GOBLINS
I SENT
IN EVERY
DIRECTION...**

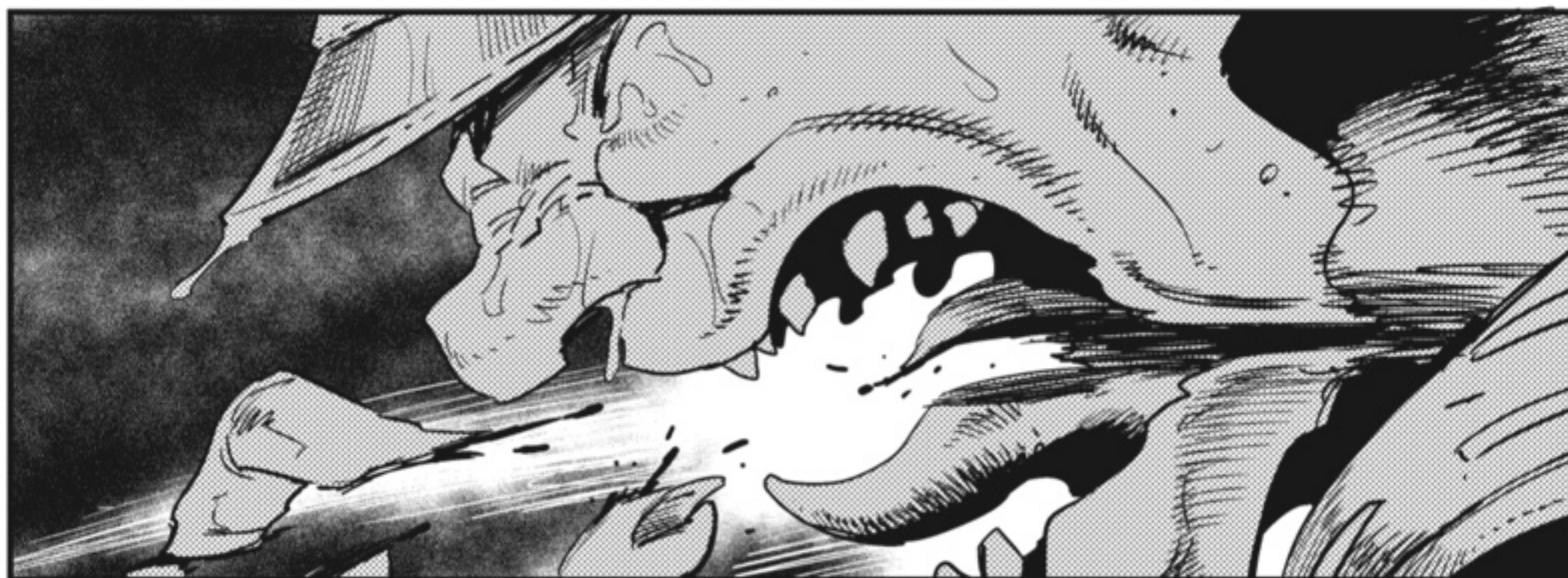


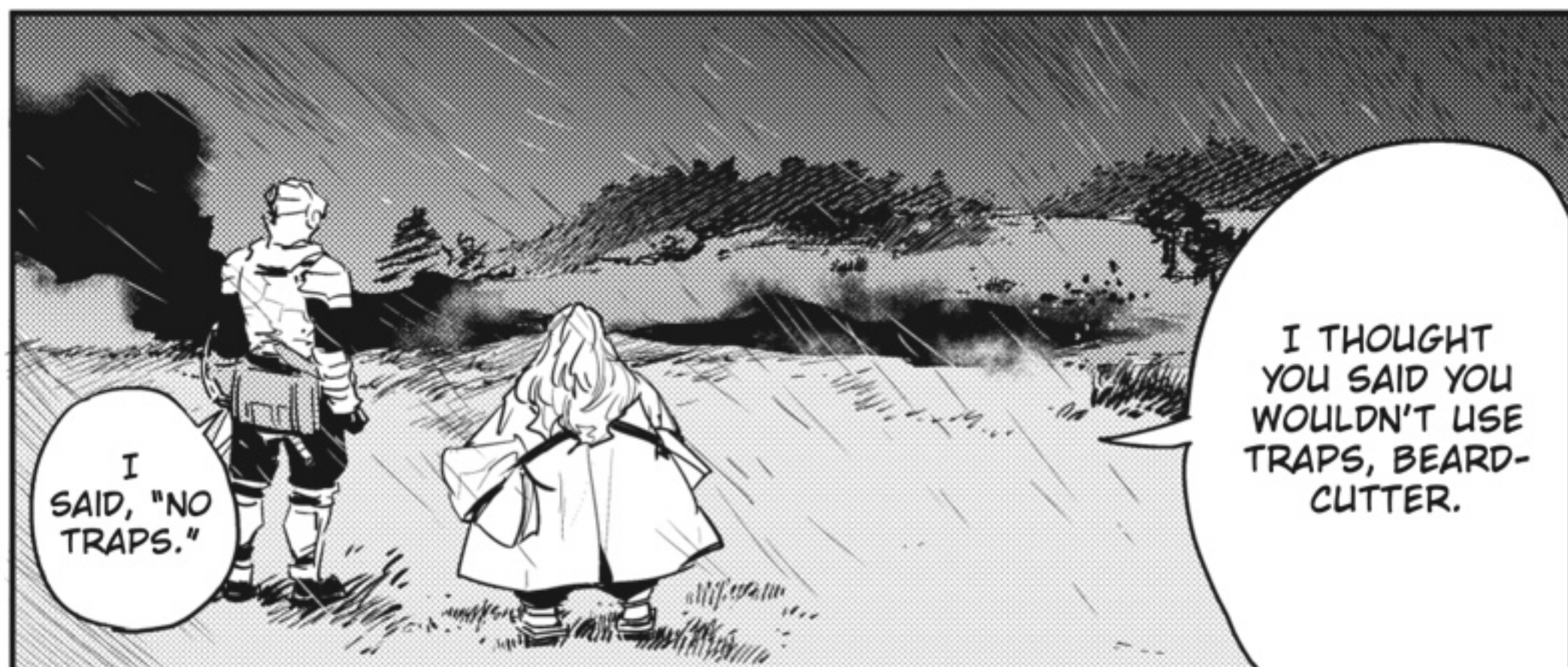
**I SHALL
SACRIFICE
PERSON
AFTER
PERSON,
SPILL
BLOOD
DROP BY
DROP...**

**I
HOLD
THE
TRUE
KEY
IN MY
HAND.**

**...UNTIL
HECATONCHEIR
IS AWAKENED!**







I
SAID, "NO
TRAPS."

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID YOU
WOULDN'T USE
TRAPS, BEARD-
CUTTER.



THERE
IS ALWAYS
A WAY.

OFTEN
SEVERAL.

I
DID NOT
SAY, "NO
TRICKS."



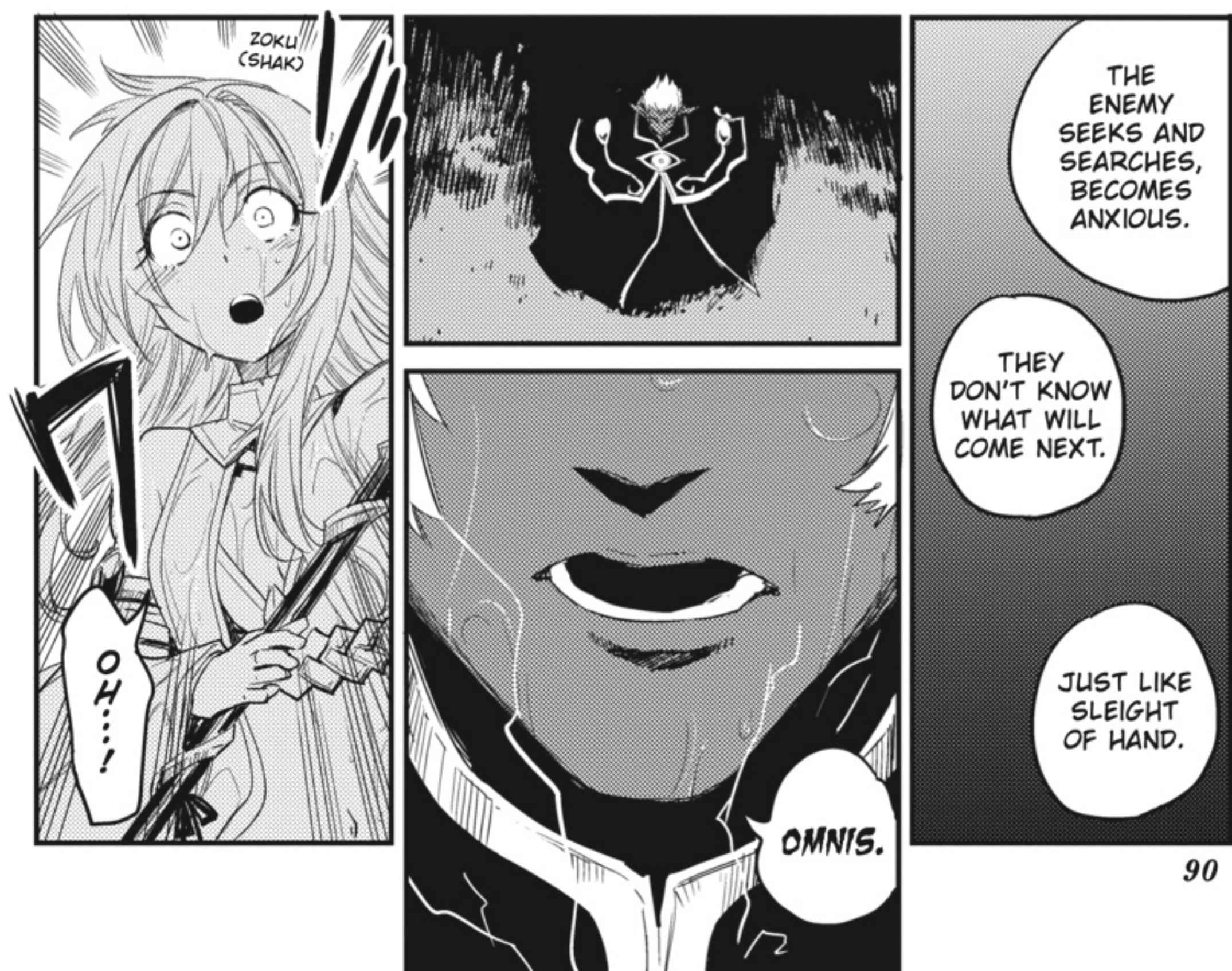
THAT'S
WHY THIS
WEIRDO
IS THE
LEADER
OF OUR
PARTY...

...ISN'T
IT?

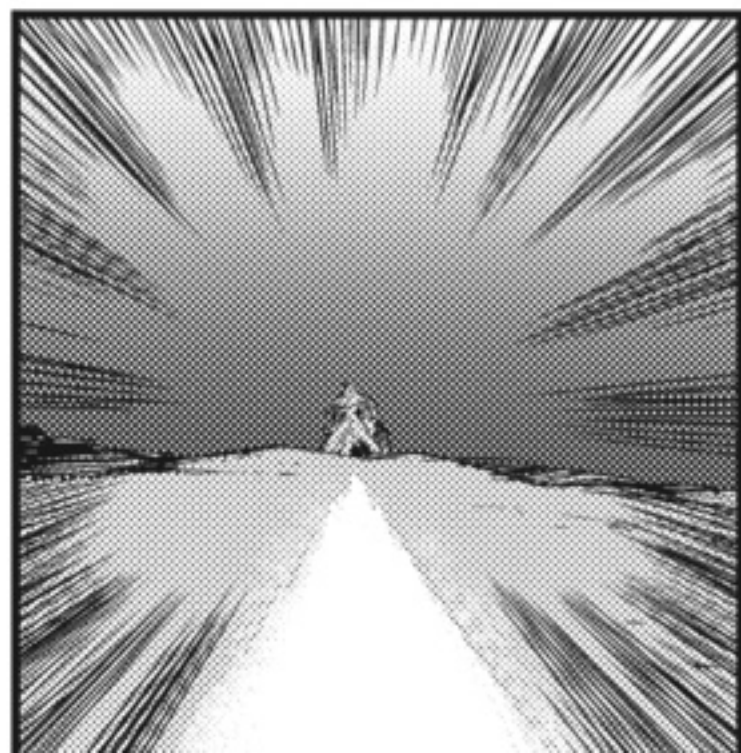


NO
KIDDING.

ORCBOLG
ALWAYS HAS
SOMETHING
UP HIS
SLEEVE FOR
TIMES LIKE
THESE.







PAYUO
(GROOOO)





THE
GOBLINS
WILL SOON
RECOVER
FROM THEIR
CONFUSION
AS WELL.

THAT SPELL
BURNED OFF
THE SMOKE...

...AND
DESTROYED THE
DRAGONTOOTH
WARRIORS.

...ONCE
WE HAD
DEFEATED
MORE
OF THE
GOBLINS.

I'D
PLANNED
TO
ATTACK...

WE MUST
KILL THEM
ALL, RIGHT
HERE.

BUT THE
FARM IS
BEHIND US.

IT PACKS A
WALLOP, BUT
I DOUBT HE
CAN FIRE OFF
ANOTHER.

THAT
WAS THE
DISINTEGRATE
SPELL.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?



PERHAPS
HE HAS
ANOTHER
GOAL.

IT'S RATHER
STRANGE,
THOUGH, FOR A
SPELL CASTER
TO PROVIDE
THEIR MAIN
FIREPOWER...

BUT WE
HAVE NO
WAY TO BUY
OURSELVES
TIME.

IS THAT
WHY HE
SPLIT UP HIS
GOBLINS?



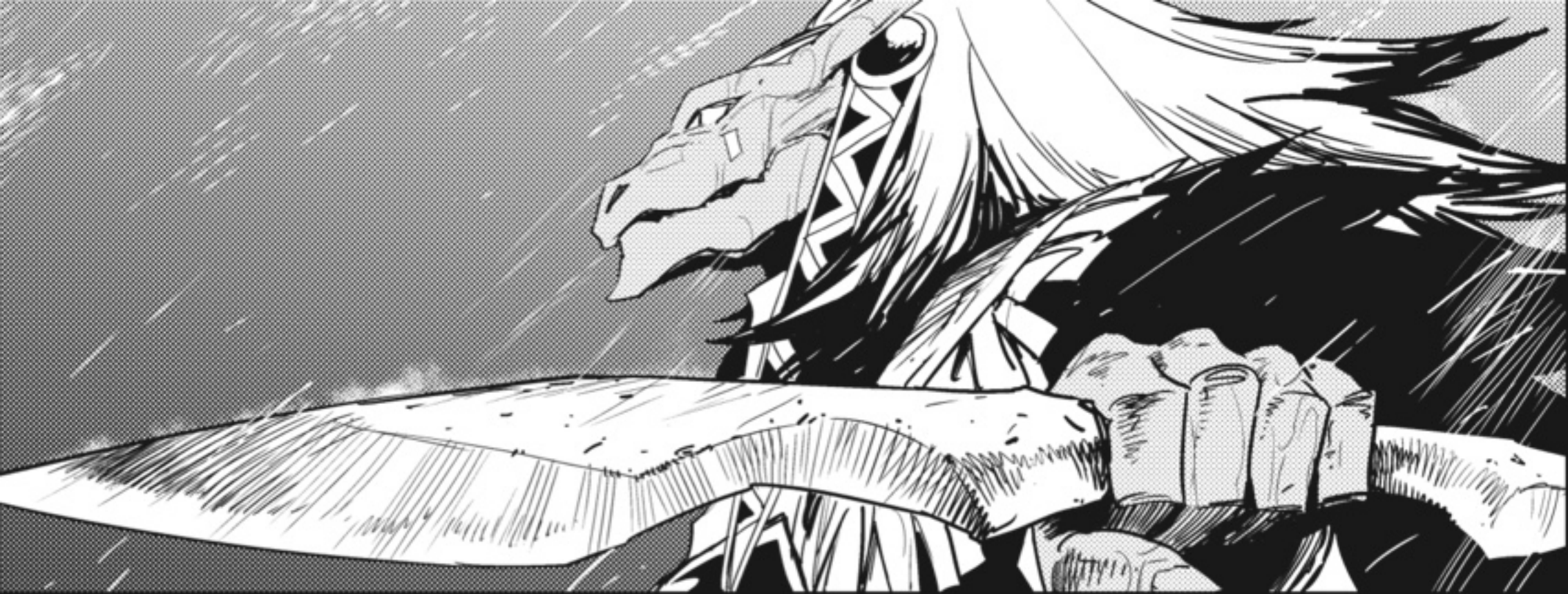
I
AGREE.



THERE
IS AN OLD
PROVERB—

"A TRAP
TRIPPED IS
A TRAP NO
MORE."

I BELIEVE THE
BEST WAY TO
UPSET THEIR
PLANS IS TO
ASSAULT THEM
HEAD-ON. WHAT
SAY YOU?





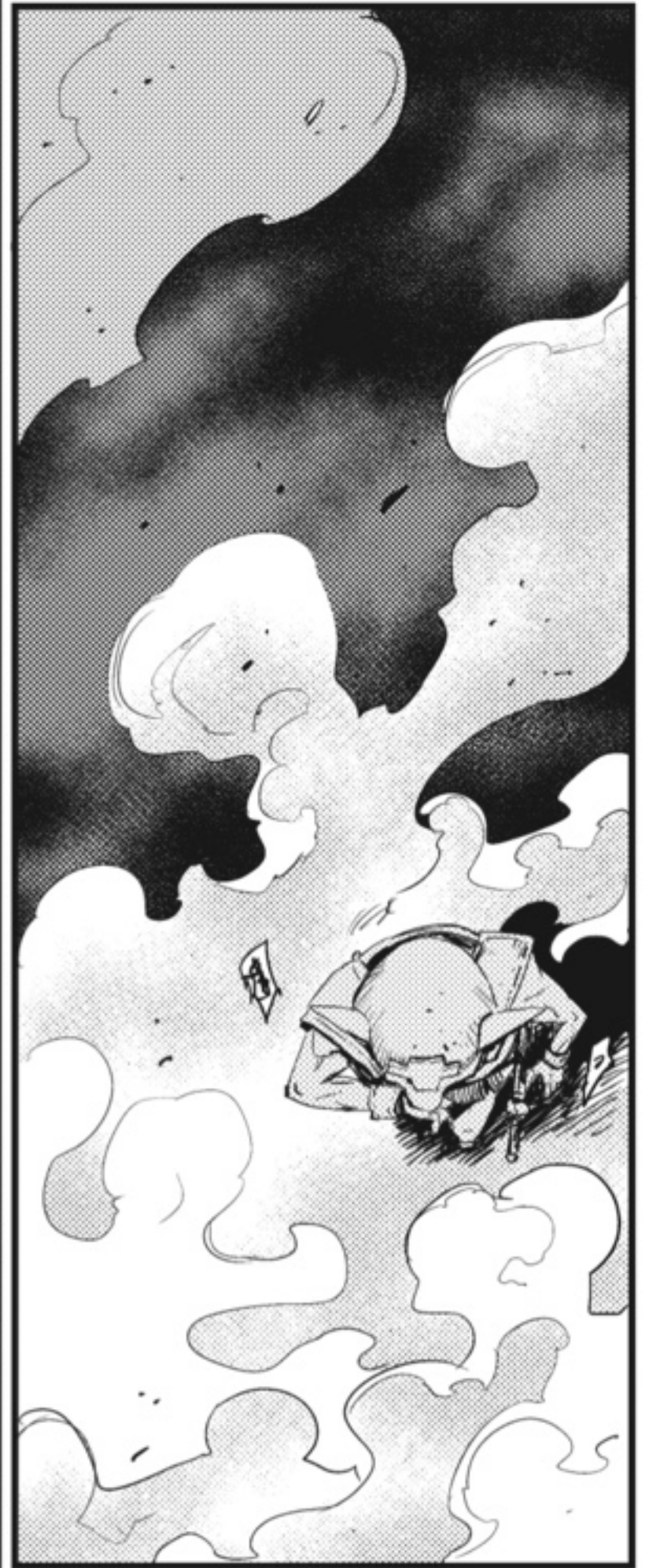
**YES,
SIR!**

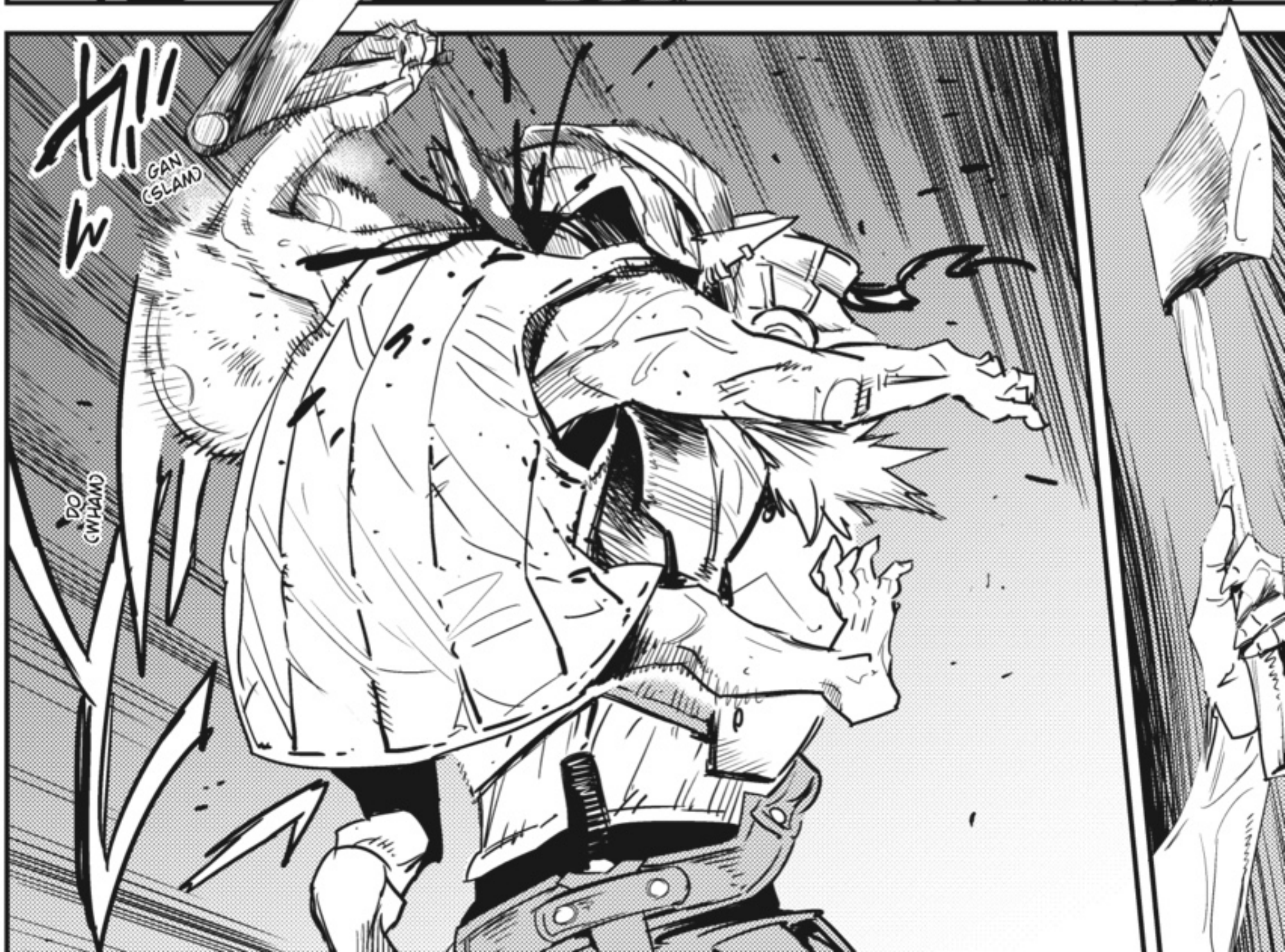
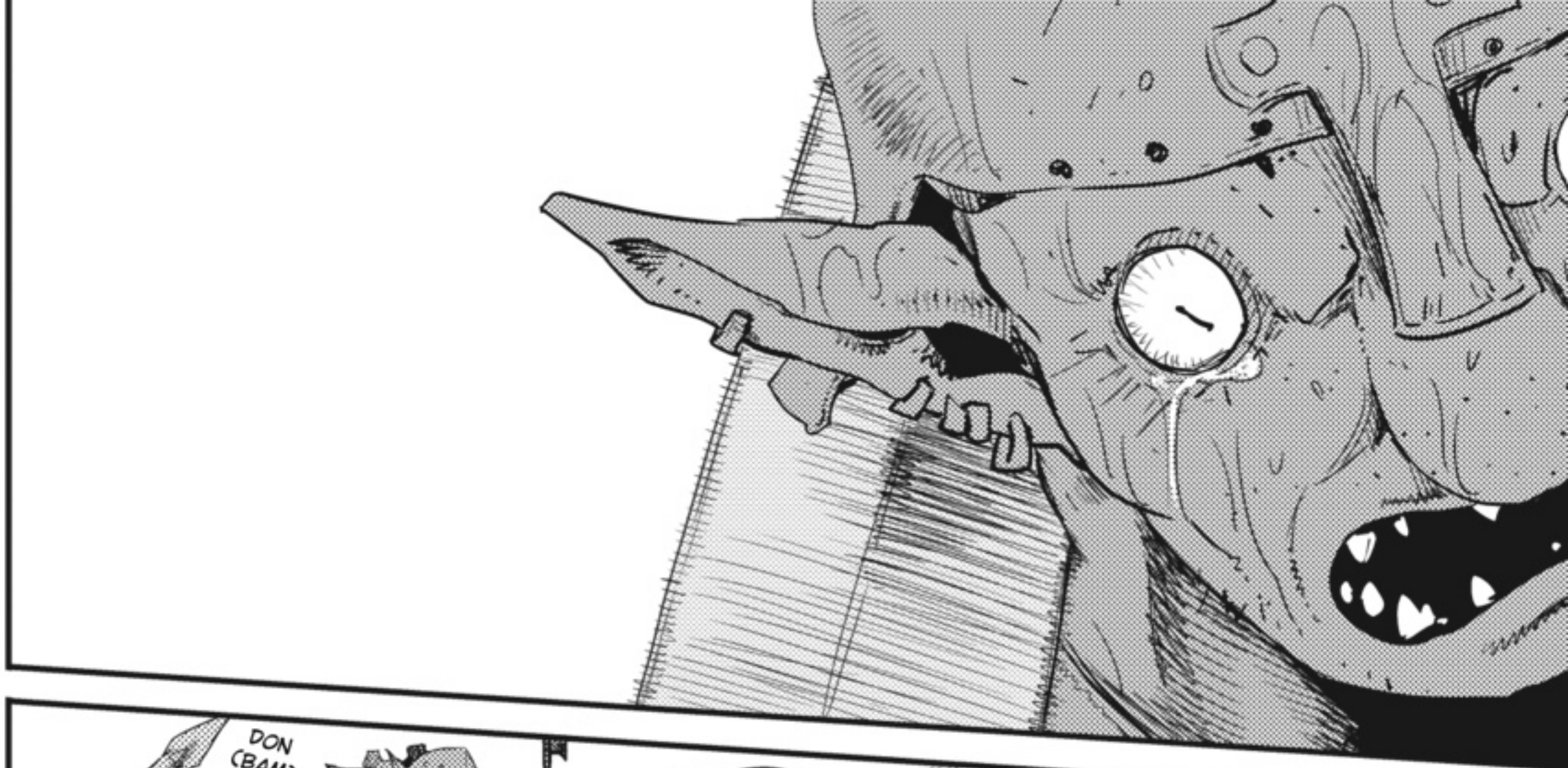


**THEN
LET'S
GO.**



CHAPTER 39

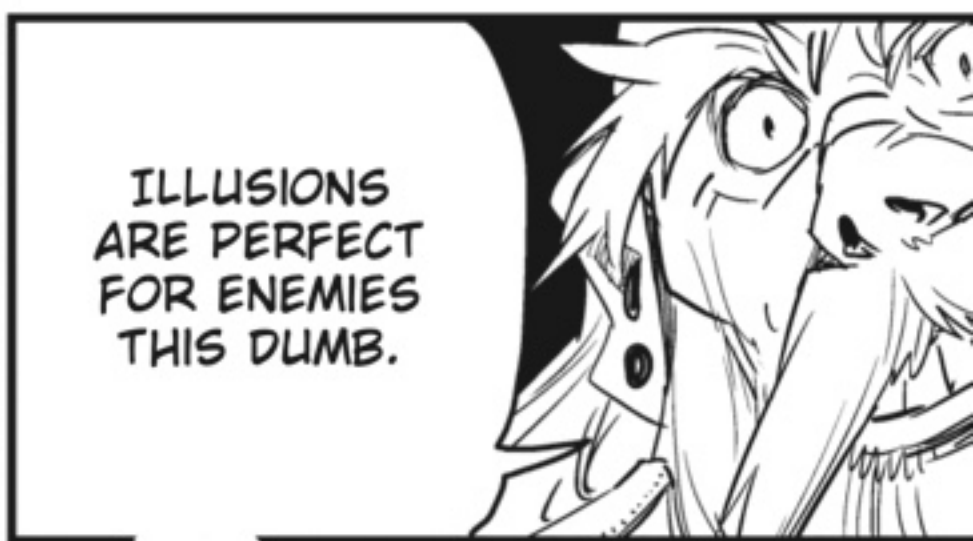


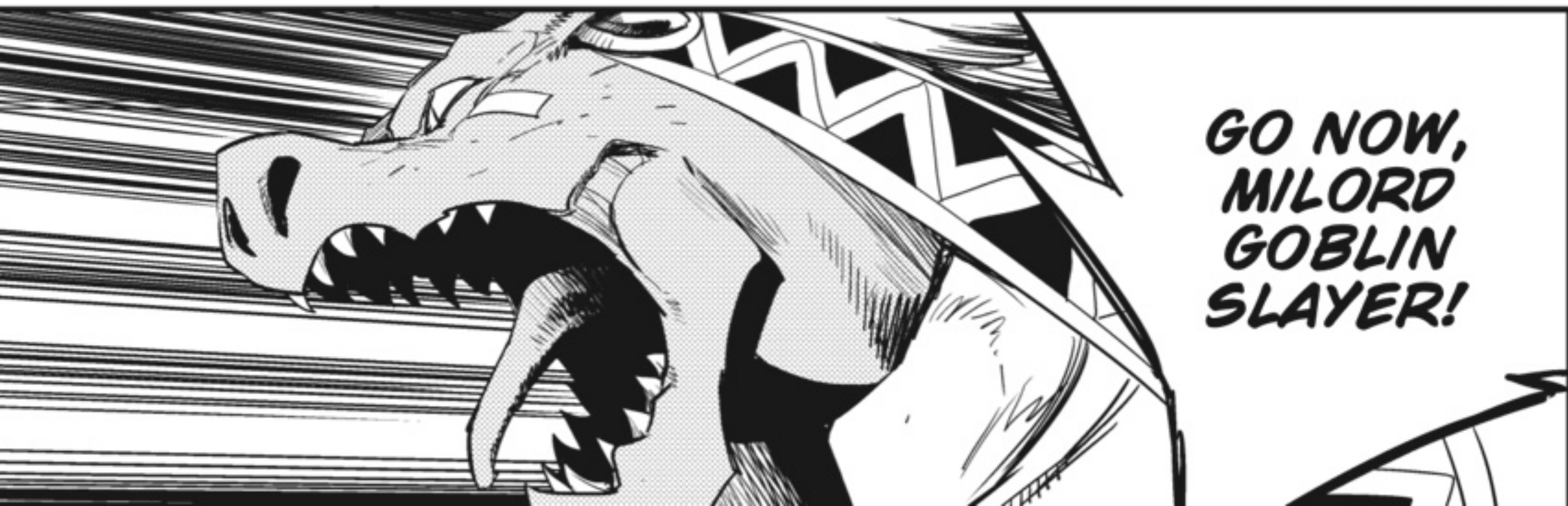














...THANKS
FOR THE
HELP.

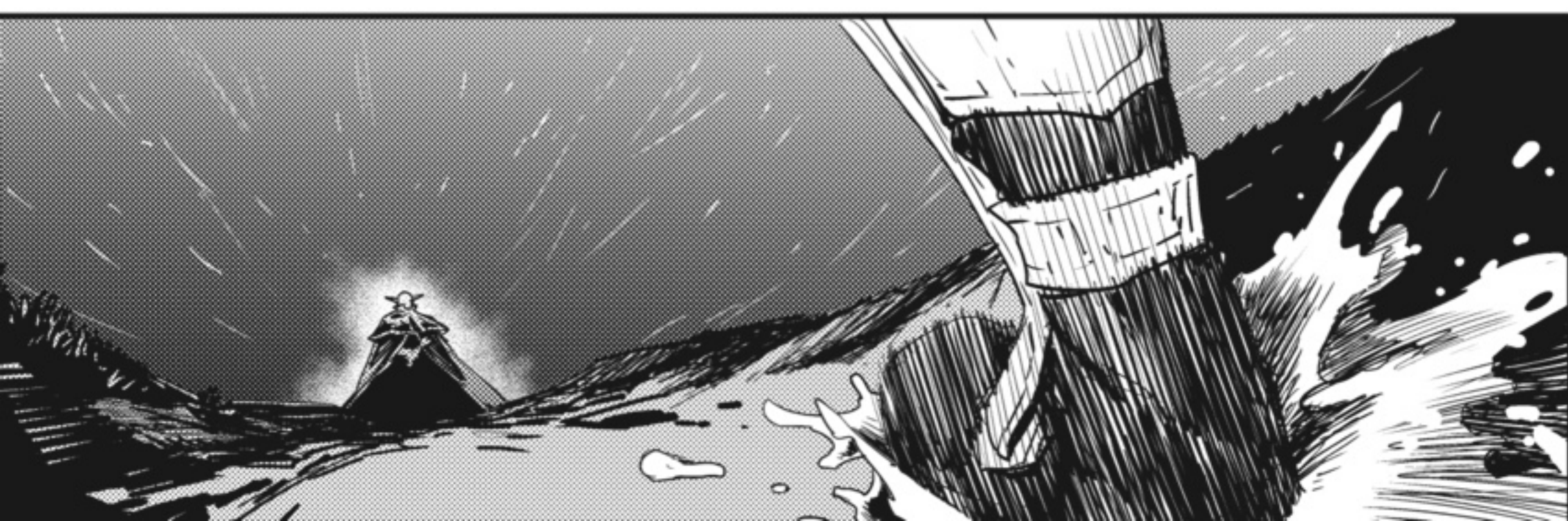


YOU OWE
ME ONE
ADVENTURE!

AND AN
ADVENTURER
ALWAYS
COMPLETES
HER QUEST!

LAVISH
STUFF,
SPENDING
TWO SPELLS
AT ONCE!

YOU'RE
UP NEXT,
LONG-
EARS.



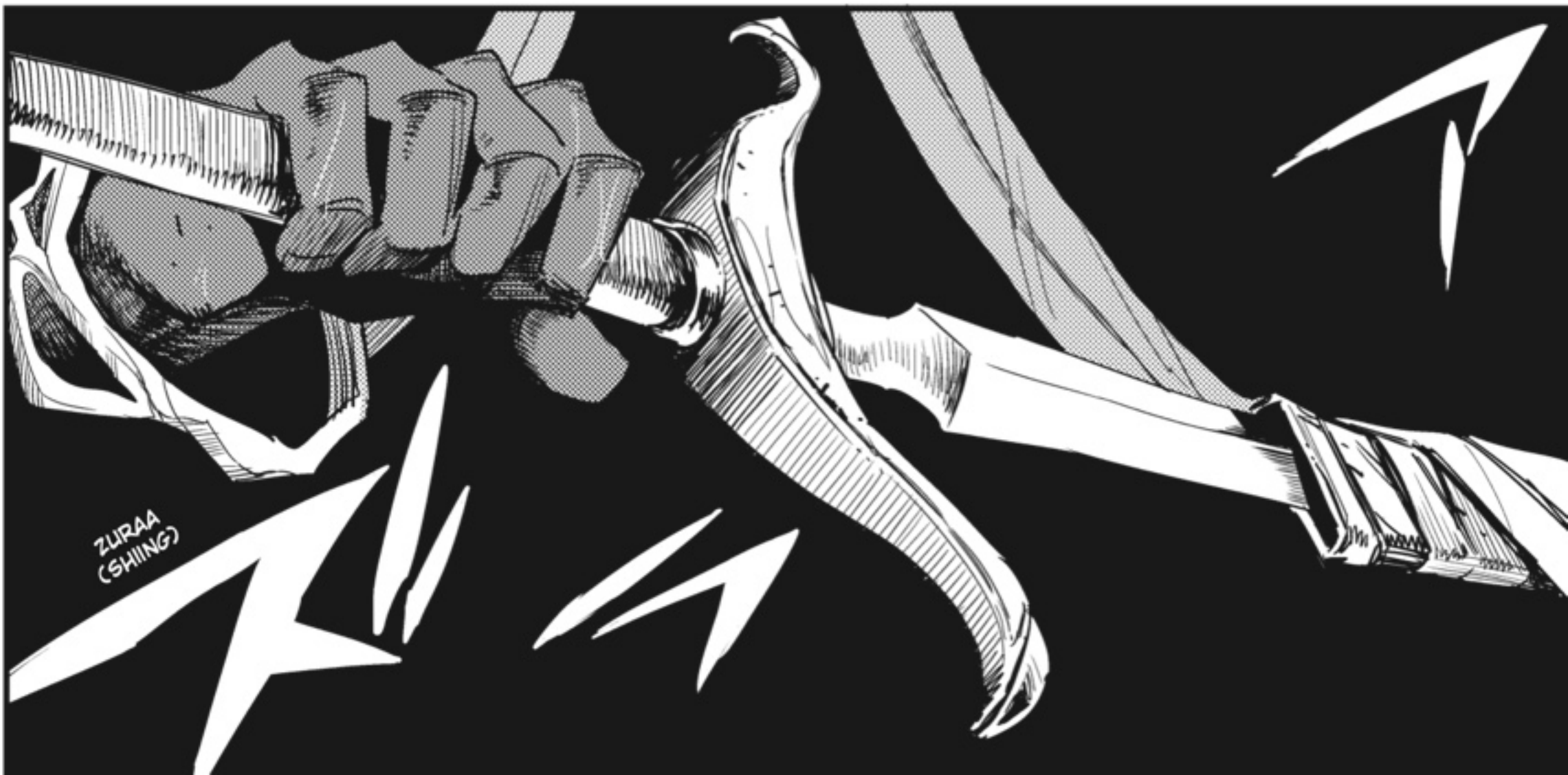


I HAVEN'T
TIME TO
CONCENTRATE
ON MY SPELL.

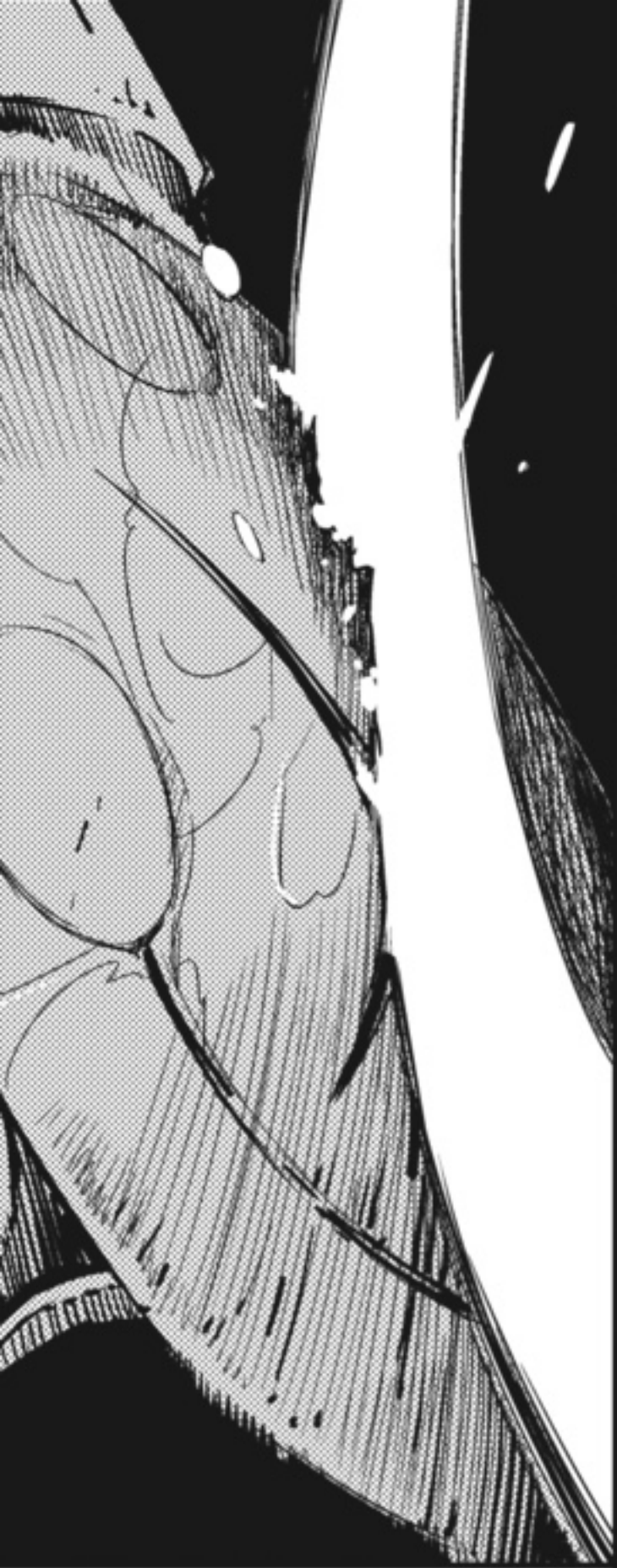
GRR!



MY
GOBLINS
DID ME NO
GOOD!

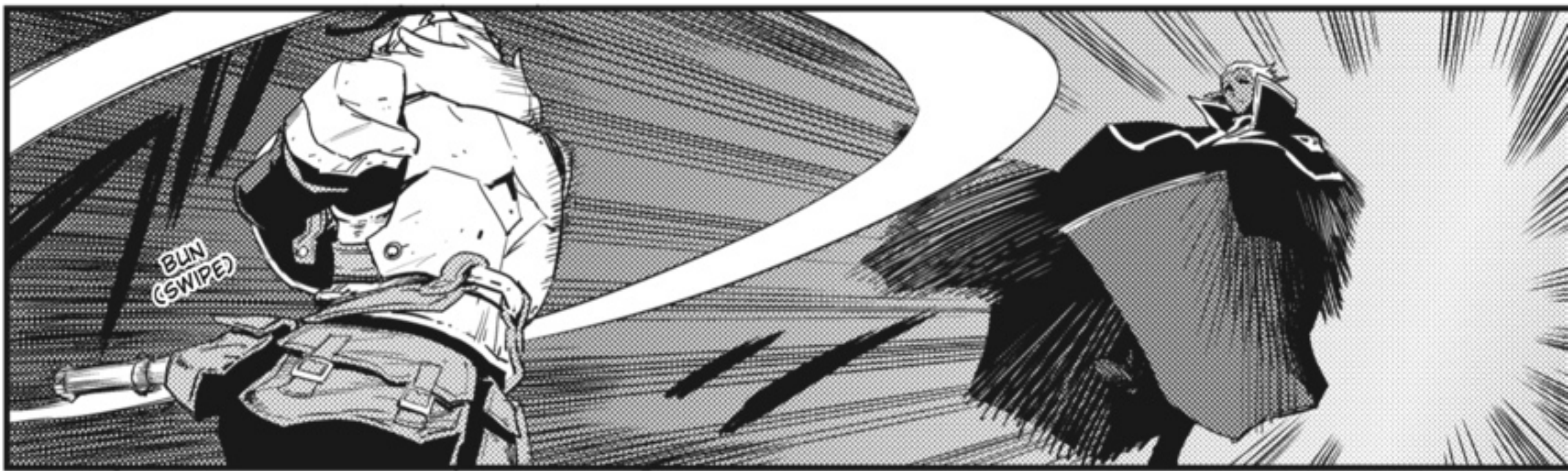


ZURAA
(SHIING)

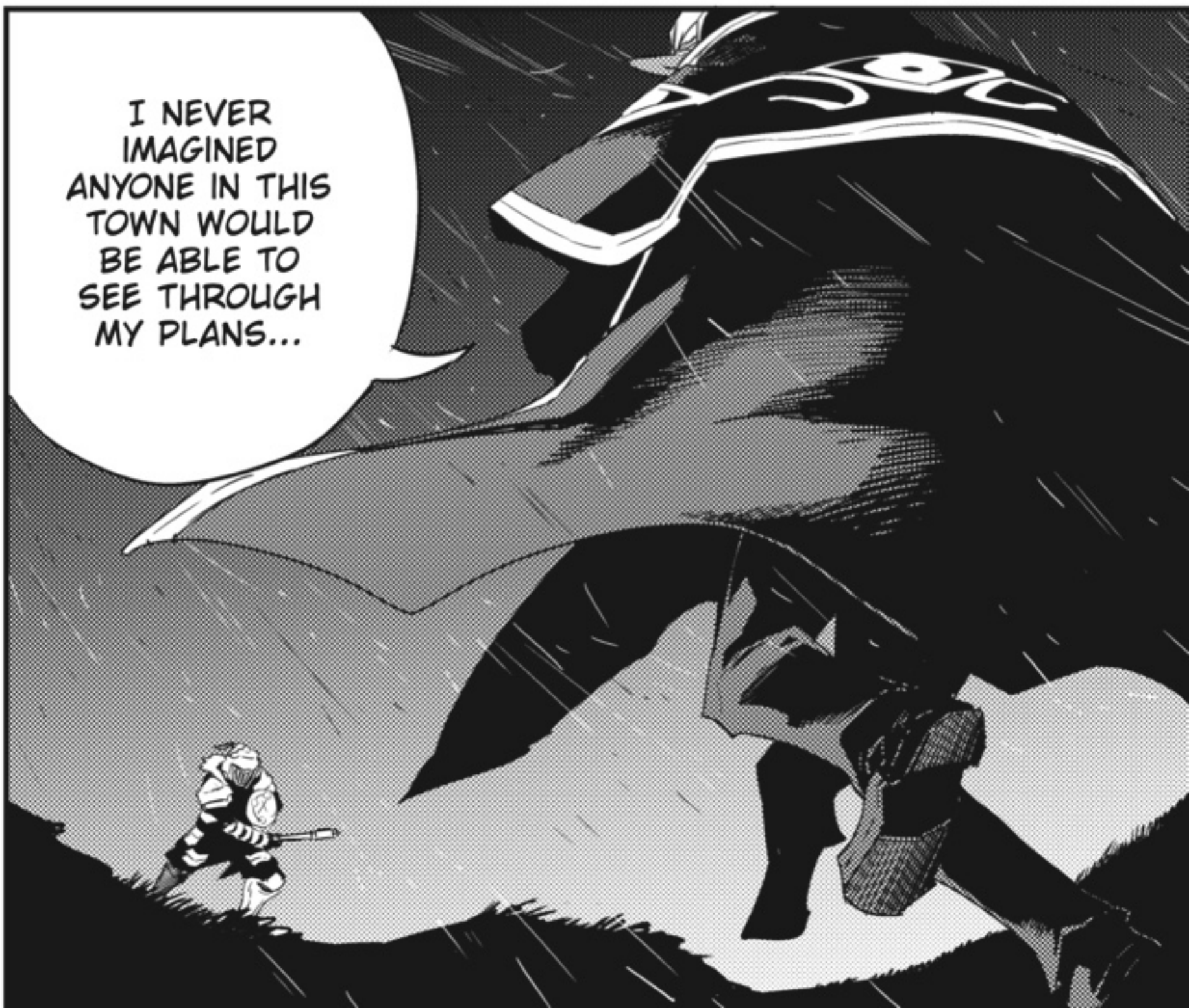


**CURSE
YOU,
HUMAN!**





...IT
SEEMS
YOU ARE
NOT A
GOBLIN.



I NEVER
IMAGINED
ANYONE IN THIS
TOWN WOULD
BE ABLE TO
SEE THROUGH
MY PLANS...



I AM THE
APOSTLE OF
DISORDER,
RECIPIENT OF
A HANDOUT
FROM THE
VERY GODS OF
CHAOS THEM-
SELVES!



FOUR GOBLIN
ARMIES ARE
UNDER MY
COMMAND!
IF YOU
THINK I WILL
MAKE YOUR
TRANSIT
TO YOUR
GRAVES EASY,
YOU'RE—

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE,
AND I DON'T
CARE.

BUT IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY MORE
GOBLINS WAITING
IN AMBUSH.



AND
WHAT
ARE
YOU?

I'D
HEARD THERE
WERE SILVER
RANKS IN THIS
TOWN...

...BUT
NO SILVER
WOULD USE
A GOBLIN
CLUB.

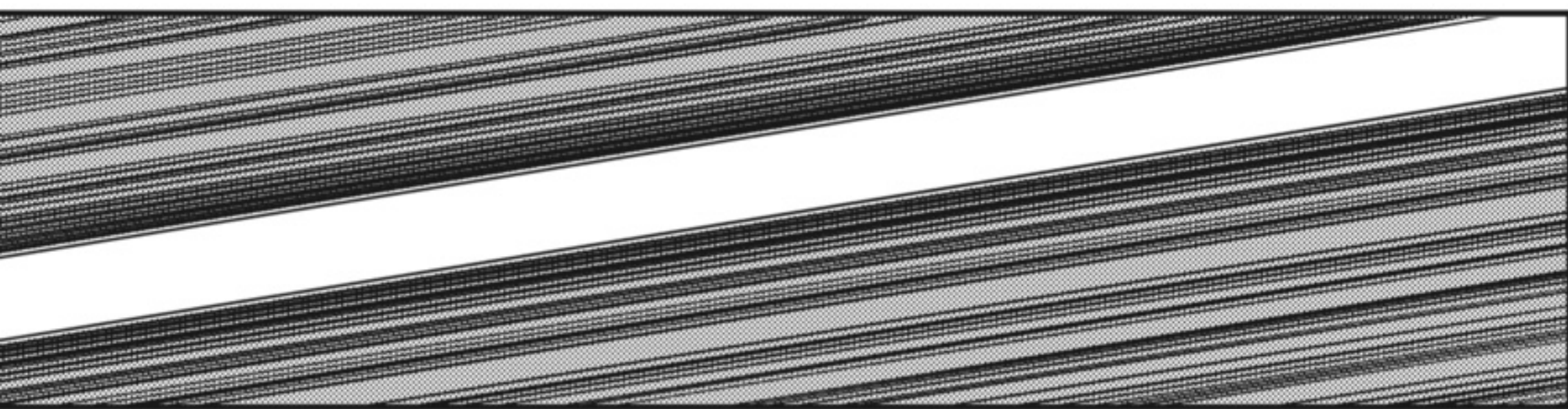


ARE
YOU THEIR
LEADER?



...THAT
GOBLIN
LORD WAS
MORE
TROUBLE
THAN YOU.









HE USES
A MAGIC
BLADE AND
ADVANCED
SPELLS.
EQUALLY
SUPERB
PHYSICAL
ABILITIES.
SO THIS IS A
HIGH-LEVEL
CASTER.



BUN
(SHOOM)

BA
(DODGE)

AND
IT ISN'T
POISONED.



MY
SHOULDER...
ISN'T
WOUNDED
BADLY.



HA-HA!
TOO
SLOW,
HUMAN!

FINE.
JUDGE FOR
YOURSELF
IF WE ARE
LESS THAN
A GOBLIN...



STILL UP
FOR MORE,
YOU FILTHY
LITTLE
WORM?



BAKI
(CRACK)

BIKI
(TWITCH)

O
LORD
OF THIS
GREAT
LIMB...

SET THE
WINDS
BLOWING!
SUMMON
THE
STORM!

...PRINCE
OF THE
HURRI-
CANE!

GRANT
ME
POWER!



BEHOLD!





HUH!
!?



THE
HECK IS
THAT!?



DOES THAT
DARK ELF
HAVE ARMS
GROWING
OUT OF HIS
BACK!?



WHAT
THE
HELL!?



IT MUST
BE SOME
SPELL!



...ARE
YOU
NOT...

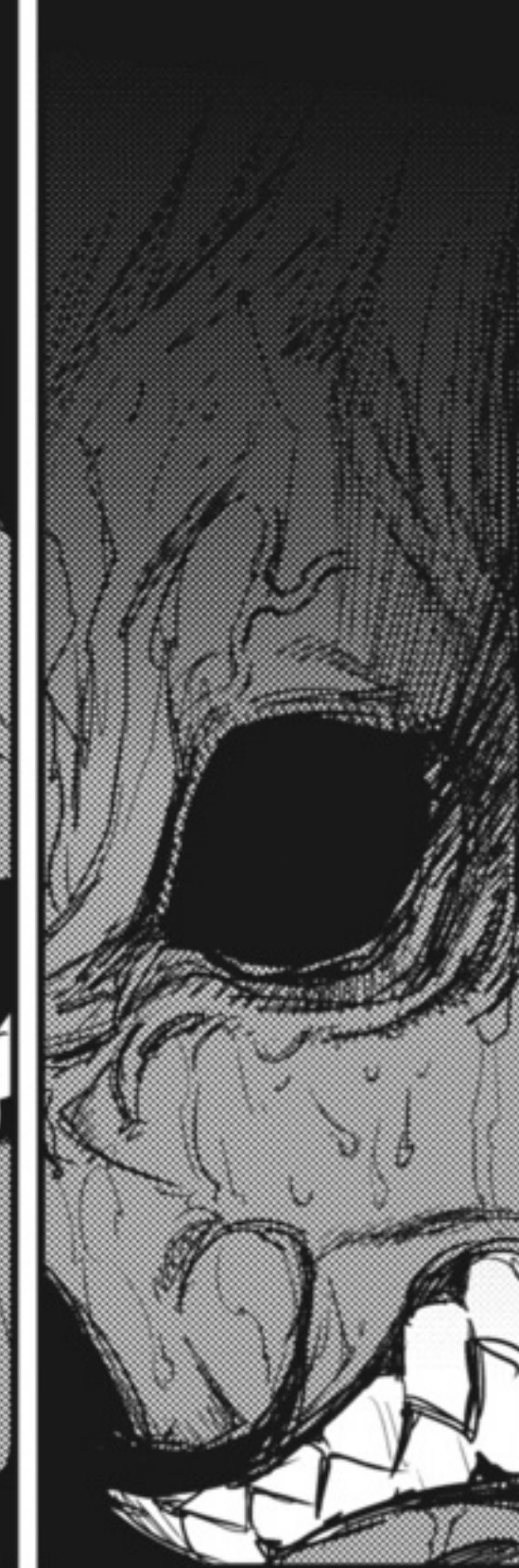
...FOR
WORDS
...

LOST
...

ACCURSED
ADVEN-
TURERS!?



HEH
...



HEH
HEH...

HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH!



BAHA
(KAPPOOSH)

IT'S JUST
A BIT OF
INSTANTANEOUS
BODILY
TRANSFORMATION.
MILORD GOBLIN
SLAYER WILL
HAVE IT WELL
IN HAND.

HMM?
WE'VE
NOTHING
TO FEAR.





HAVING
TROUBLE,
HUMAN?
YOU'LL HAVE
TO GET
CLOSER
IF YOU
WANT TO
LAND A
STRIKE!!

BLN
(SWIPE)







A
CATA-
LYST
!?

HE'S
HOLDING
SOME
KIND OF
CURSED
ITEM...



....!



!?

I NEVER
SAW HIM
CAST A
SPELL....!



...ARROW
DEFLEC-
TION
MUST
BE ITS
POWER!

IF HE'S
CALLED
FORTH
THE ARMS
OF SOME
MONSTER
FROM
THE AGE
OF THE
GODS...

IF
SO...

...THEN
HE'S A
SUMMONER!



A WHOLE
STORM OF
ARROWS
COULDN'T
PENETRATE
THAT
GUARD...

MY
GRANDPA
TOLD ME
ABOUT THIS
WHEN I WAS
LITTLE...



THIS ARROW
DEFLECTION, DOES
IT ENCOMPASS ALL
PROJECTILES?

DUNNO
THE DETAILS
M'SELF...

PROBABLY
SAW IT FOR
HIMSELF IN
THE BATTLES
IN THE AGE
OF THE
GODS...!



AN OLD
ELVISH
SOLDIER—
HE KNOWS
WHAT HE'S
TALKING
ABOUT...!

I DON'T
LIKE
THIS ONE
BIT...!



ZURAA
(SHIING)



BOCHA
(SPLOCH)





DO YOU
IMAGINE A
CHANGE OF
WEAPON...

...WILL
ALLOW
YOU TO
GAIN THE
UPPER
HAND
AGAINST
ME?

NO.



I
IMAGINE
IT WILL
ALLOW ME
TO KILL
YOU.



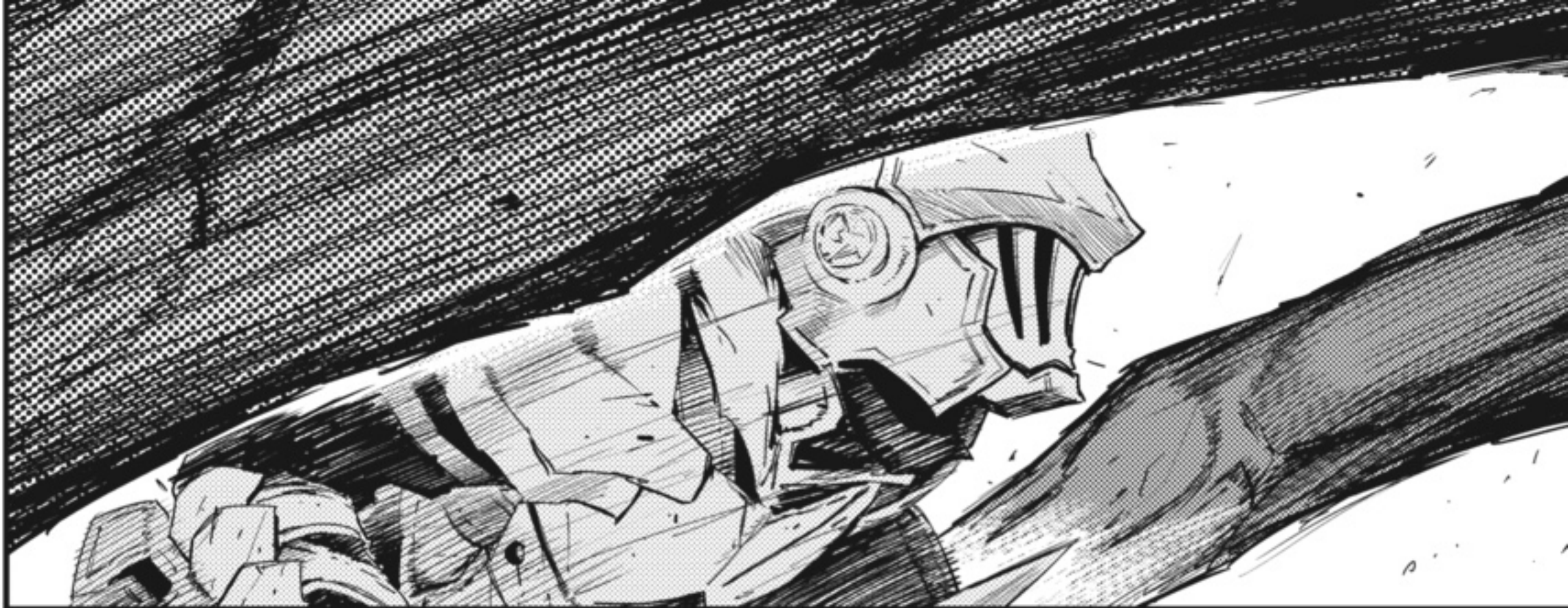
ARE A FOOL!

YOU?

YOU?

KILL
ME?

CHAPTER 40







IT SEEMS
YOUR REACH
EXCEEDS
YOUR GRASP,
HUMAN!

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!!



NO!

MAYBE
RANK SIX,
EMERALD!

I SUPPOSE
YOU MIGHT
QUALIFY AS
RANK FIVE,
RUBY...



NO.





YOU'RE
CRUCIAL.



I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.

GOBLIN
SLAYER!



HOLY
LIGHT!





WHY
!?

HOW
...?

THIS
CAN'T
...

YOU...

...
MISER-
ABLE
INSECT!!



YOUR ELF
AND YOUR
YOUNG GIRL
WILL HAVE
THEIR LIMBS
RIPPED
OFF...

I WILL
FEED YOU
ALL TO THE
GOBLINS!

...AND
BE LEFT
IN THE
NEST...

UNTIL

THEY
ARE
DE-



ANNIHILATING
THIS TOWN WITH
THE GIANT'S
POWER WILL NO
LONGER SLAKE
MY WRATH!

ZU
(SHM)

WHAT
IS THIS...
WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?

RECOIL
FROM THE
SUMMONING
...!?

BUT
THEY'RE
NOTHING
...

OR IS
IT THESE
WOUNDS?

!GGG!

GOZO
CHACKO

GRK!

!GGG...!

IT'S
POISON.

THOUGH
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT KIND
IT IS...

I PUT
IT ON MY
BLADE.

THE
POISON
USED BY
THE RHEA
ASSASSIN
YOU SENT.



OMNIS...

BUT WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!

GOOD!

I THINK THAT MAY BE THE LAST OF THE LITTLE DEVILS!

DISINTEGRATE INCOMING— AGAIN!

ZA (SHAK)

....!!

DON'T PUSH YOURSELF!

FURA (SWOON)

O EARTH... MOTHER... A-ABOUNDING...





SCALY!

GRR...!
STONE BLAST
WON'T MAKE
IT THAT FAR!

SO I
SHALL!

LURE 'IM
IN RANGE OF
MY SPELL!



MY
ARROWS
STILL
CAN'T—!



YOU'LL
HAVE TO
STOP
HIM
SOME-
HOW!

HE
HAS ARROW
DEFLECTION!
I CAN'T HIT
HIM!

ORCBOG!



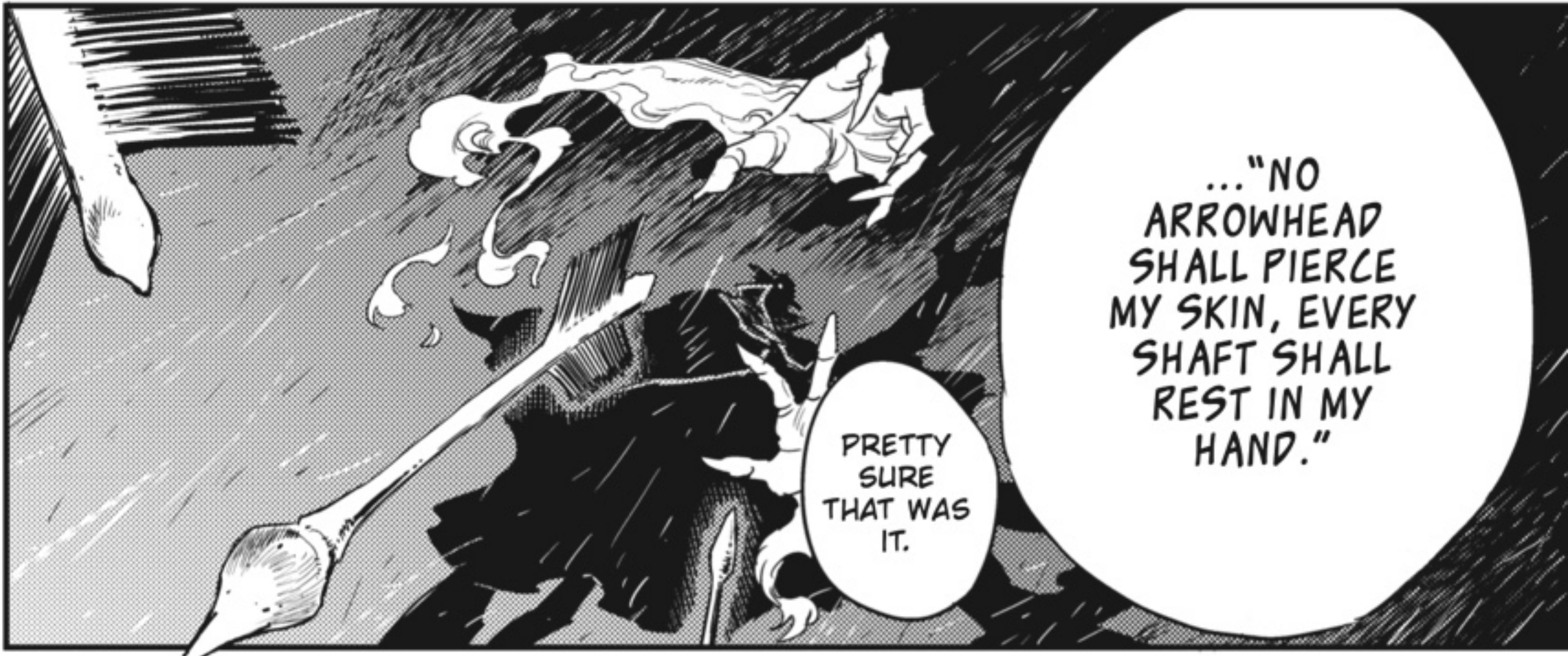
WHAT IS
"ARROW
DEFLECTION"
?



I THINK
HIS EXACT
WORDS
WERE...

...
IT KEEPS
ARROWS
FROM
HITTING
YOU.

ACCORDING
TO WHAT MY
GRANDFATHER
TOLD ME...



PRETTY
SURE
THAT WAS
IT.

..."NO
ARROWHEAD
SHALL PIERCE
MY SKIN, EVERY
SHAFT SHALL
REST IN MY
HAND."



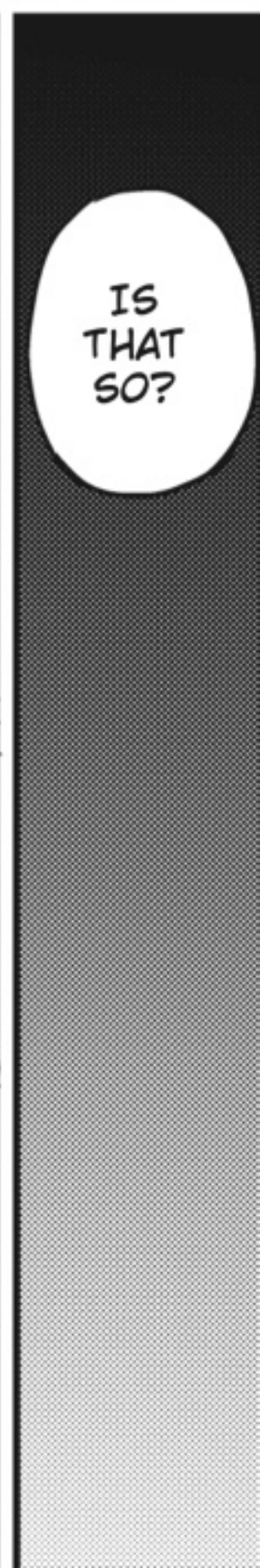
"ARROW
DEFLECTION."



WE'RE
NOT
GONNA
MAKE
IT!



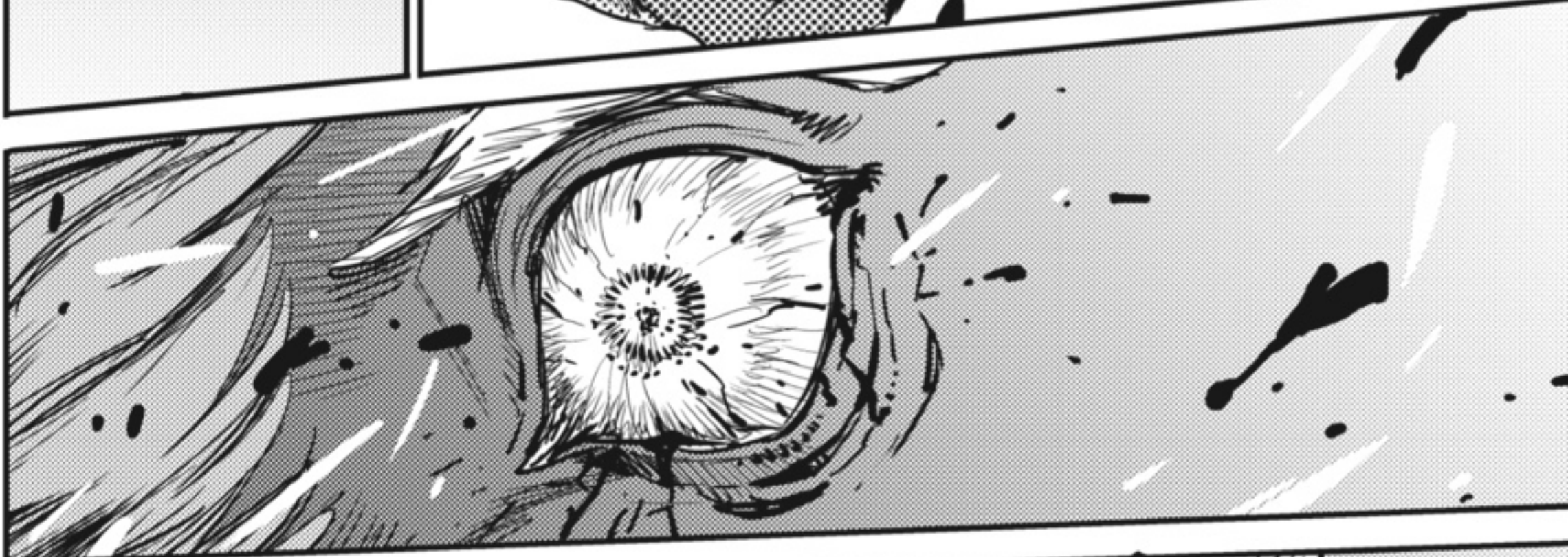
...
NODOS
...

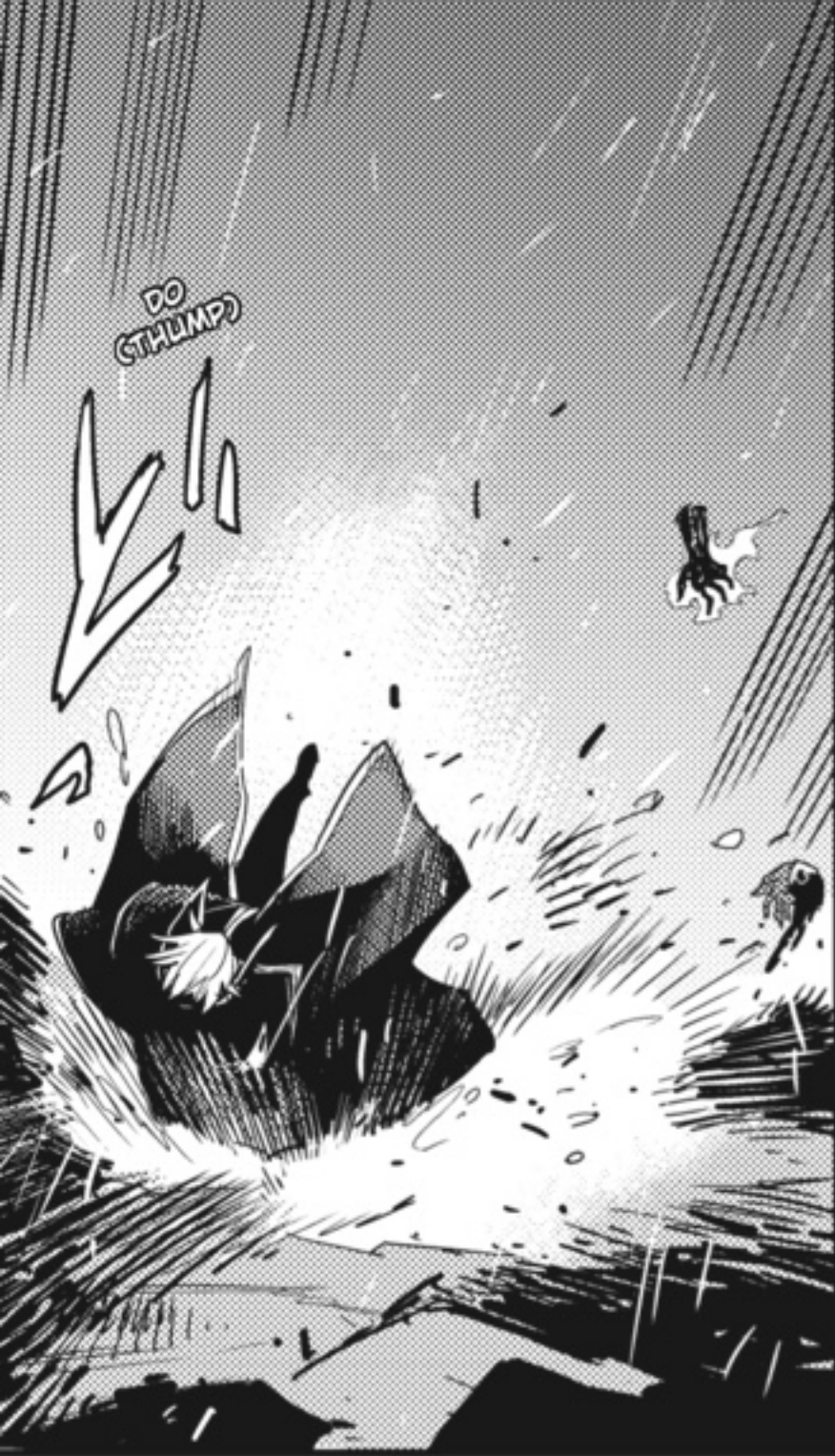


IS
THAT
SO?









DO STUMP?

BUT
H-HOW
...?

HOW
DID...?

M—

My...

...
ARM...

IT...

IT IS
CALLED
"ARROW
DEFLEC-
TION."

ZU
(SHF)



BUT
THIS IS A
TYPE OF
DAGGER.



THAT'S
ALL IT TAKES,
WITHOUT
YOUR LITTLE
TRICK.



N-NOT
ENOUGH...
SACRIFICES
...

AND...MY
GOBLINS...
NO USE...



WHY...?

HOW WAS I
UNDONE...

...BY THIS
PATHETIC
EXCUSE
FOR AN
ADVENTURER
...?



DO
(THOCK)

IF
ONLY...

...I HAD
NOTICED
...

...
500—

...NO.

YOU
WERE THE
ONE WHO
THWARTED
...

...OUR
AMBITIONS
IN THE
WATER
TOWN...

THAT...

...THAT
HERO...!

NO...

YOU.

YOU.

I SEE
NOW.

I'M...

*...GOBLIN
SLAYER.*





WOW...

THIS
IS SO
COOL!

I MEAN,
I STILL
HAVE MY
ARMOR
AND ALL...

FEELS
KINDA
WEIRD.

SO
I ONLY
EXIST AS
A SPIRIT
RIGHT
NOW?

THAT GIRL'S
PRAYER
WAS REALLY
SOMETHING
ELSE!

IT HELPED
GREATLY THAT
A GOOD WORD
FROM THE
ARCHBISHOP
ALLOWED US TO
MAKE USE OF
THE RITUAL AT
THE HARVEST
FESTIVAL.

I'M GLAD
EVERYTHING
WENT WELL.



SHE'S
SURE GOT
ME BEAT!

HER
PRAYERS
COULD EVEN
REACH THE
GODS UP IN
HEAVEN.

TALK
ABOUT
IMPRES-
SIVE.



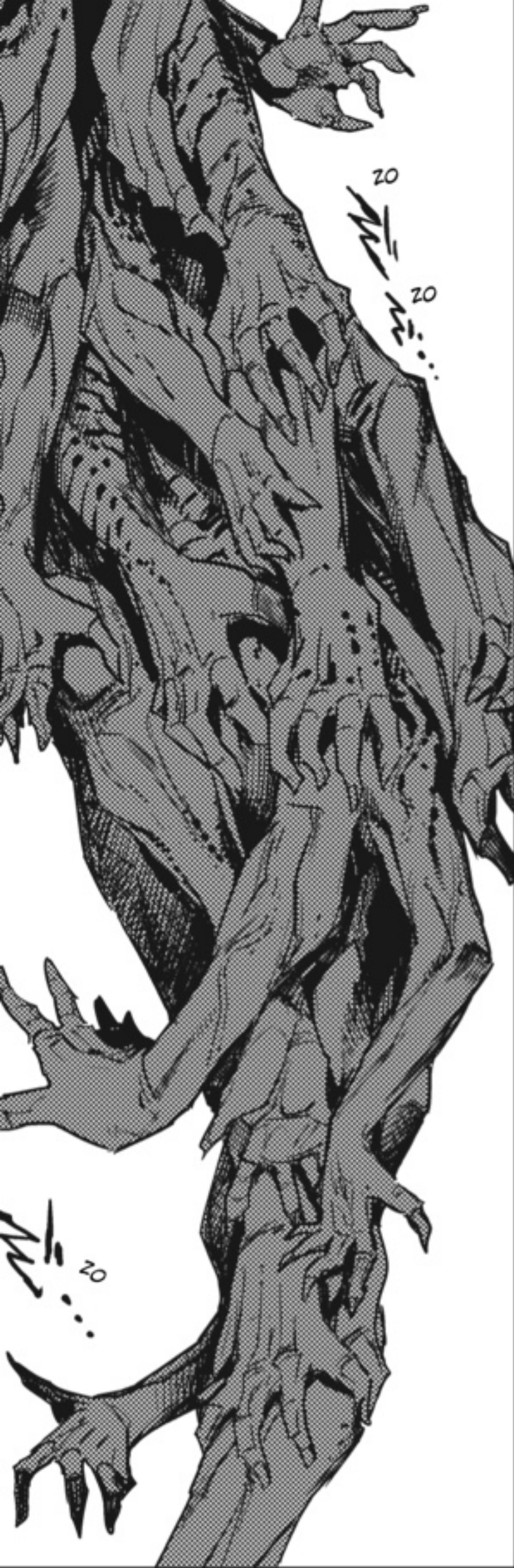
LONG AS
WE'RE MAKIN'
SPIRIT BODIES,
I COULD DO
WITH A LITTLE
MORE RIGHT
HERE...

HRMMM...

BEAR IN MIND,
YOUR THOUGHTS
AND FEELINGS ARE
READILY VISIBLE
ON THE ASTRAL
PLANE.



THE WAY WE
JUST FLOAT
HERE WHILE
WE FIGHT...
I CAN'T GET
USED TO IT.



WELL,
LOOK
WHO
SHOWED
UP.

HECATON-
CHEIR!



A-ANYWAY,
WE'VE GOT
BETTER STUFF
TO DO THAN
CHAT, RIGHT!?



WE
CAME HERE
TO DEFEAT
THAT GIANT
WHATEVER'S
TRUE FORM!



YOU WERE THE
ONE WHO HAD
TO BRING BUST
SIZE INTO IT...





AND
THAT MEANS
I HAVE TO
STOP THIS
THING FROM
ESCAPING.

HERE
AND NOW.
WHATEVER
IT TAKES.

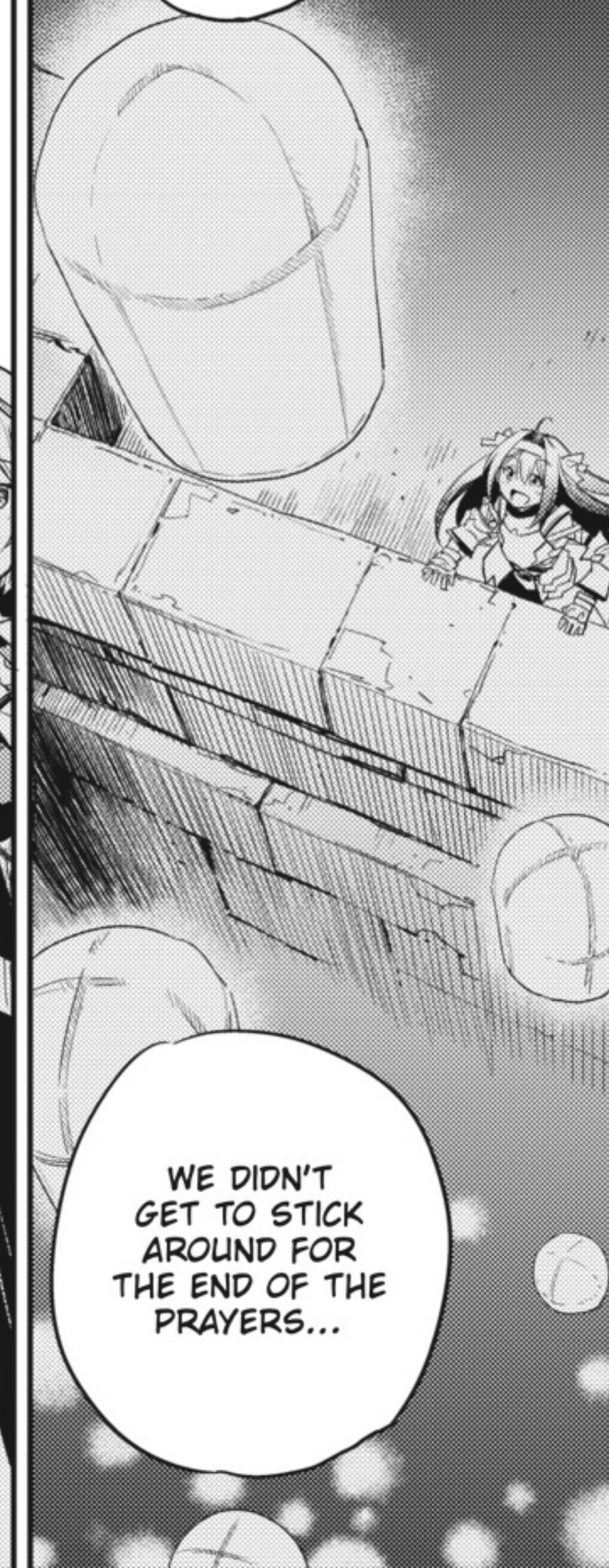
...BUT
I SWEAR
I'M GONNA
COME BACK
AGAIN NEXT
YEAR.



AND
THOSE
LANTERNS
AT THE
END!

SO
PRETTY,
YOU
KNOW?

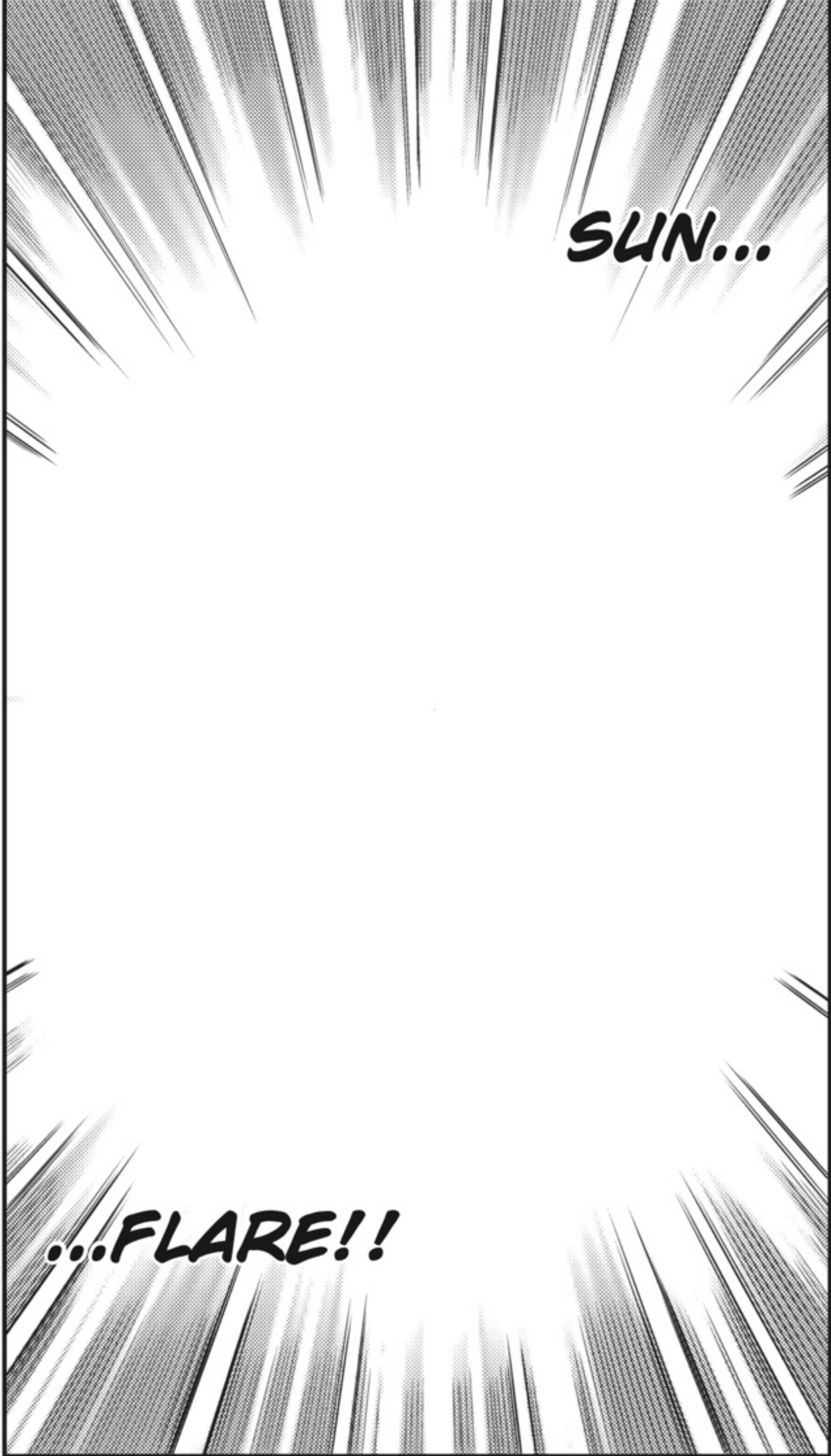
I COULDN'T
WIN ONE
OF THOSE
LEMONADES
...



BUT THE
BACON WE
HAD AFTER
THAT WAS
SALTY AND
DELICIOUS,
HUH?

THE
PERFORMERS
ALL PLAYED
THEIR HEARTS
OUT.

WE DIDN'T
GET TO STICK
AROUND FOR
THE END OF THE
PRAYERS...



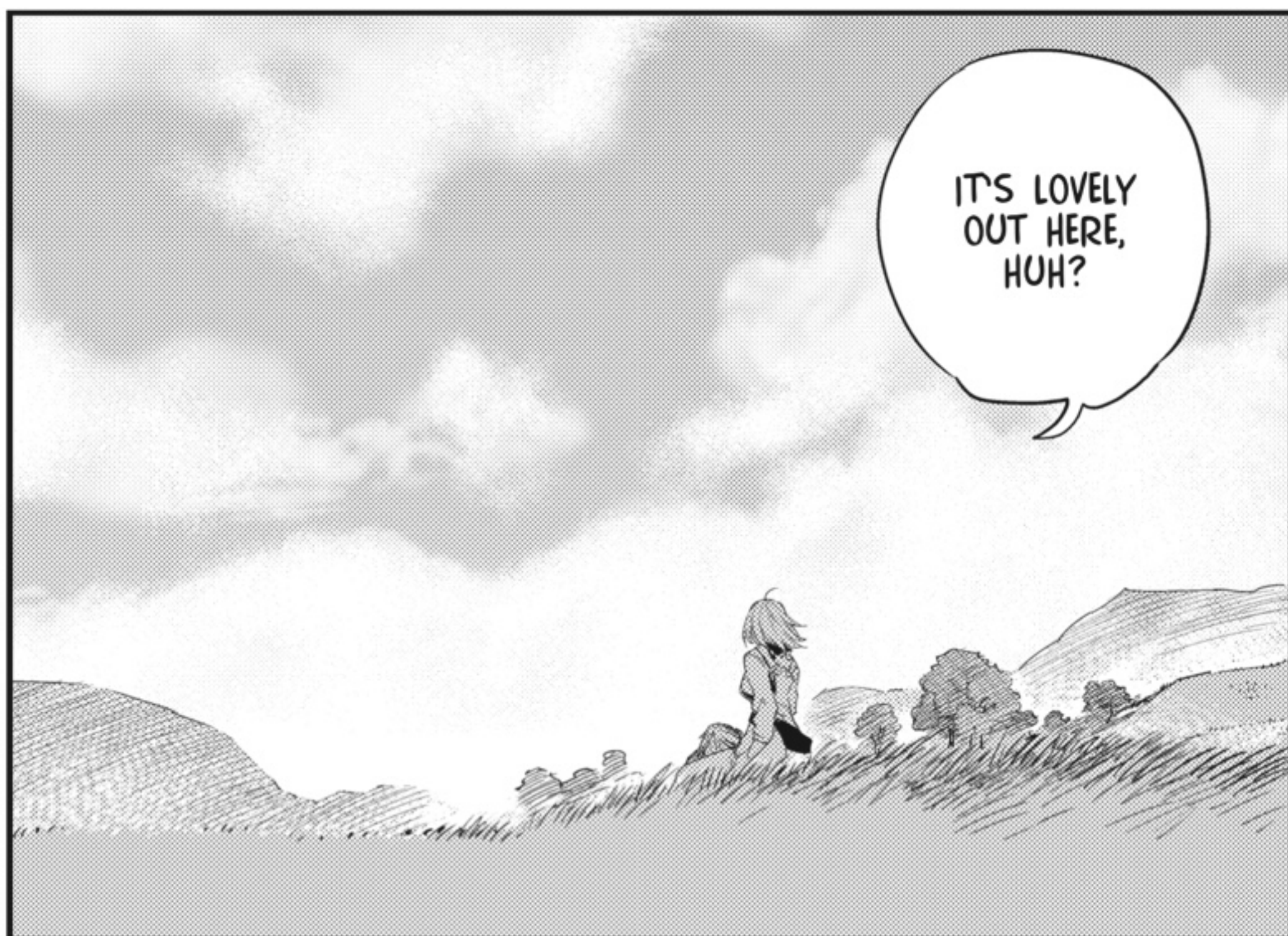
SUN...

**LET'S
GOOOO!**

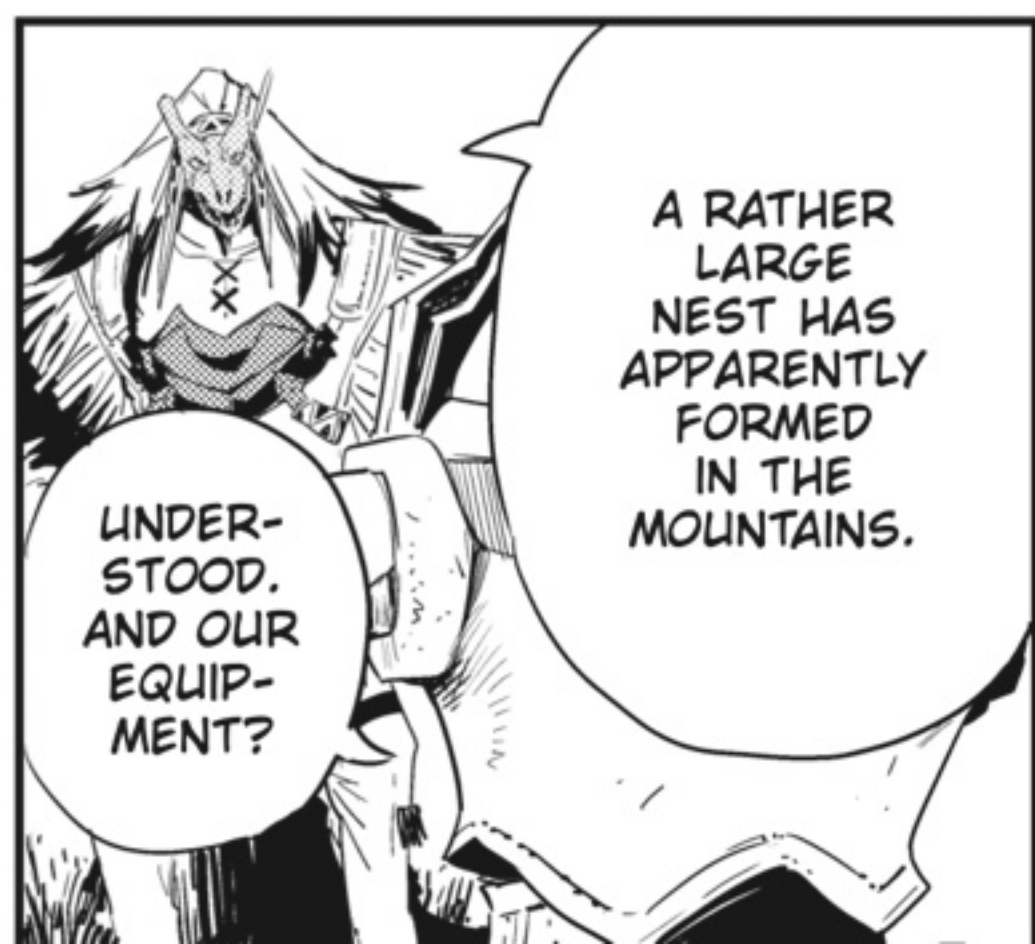
...FLARE!!



**THE
HERO'S
ON THE
SCENE!**









WE
CAN GET
ANYTHING
ELSE WE
NEED WHEN
WE ARRIVE
AT THE
LOCATION.

GOOD.

GOT THE
FOOD AND
ALL THE
NECESSITIES.

THERE
MUST BE
HABITATION
NEARBY.

...ER,
INCLUDING
PLENTY O'
WINE, OF
COURSE.

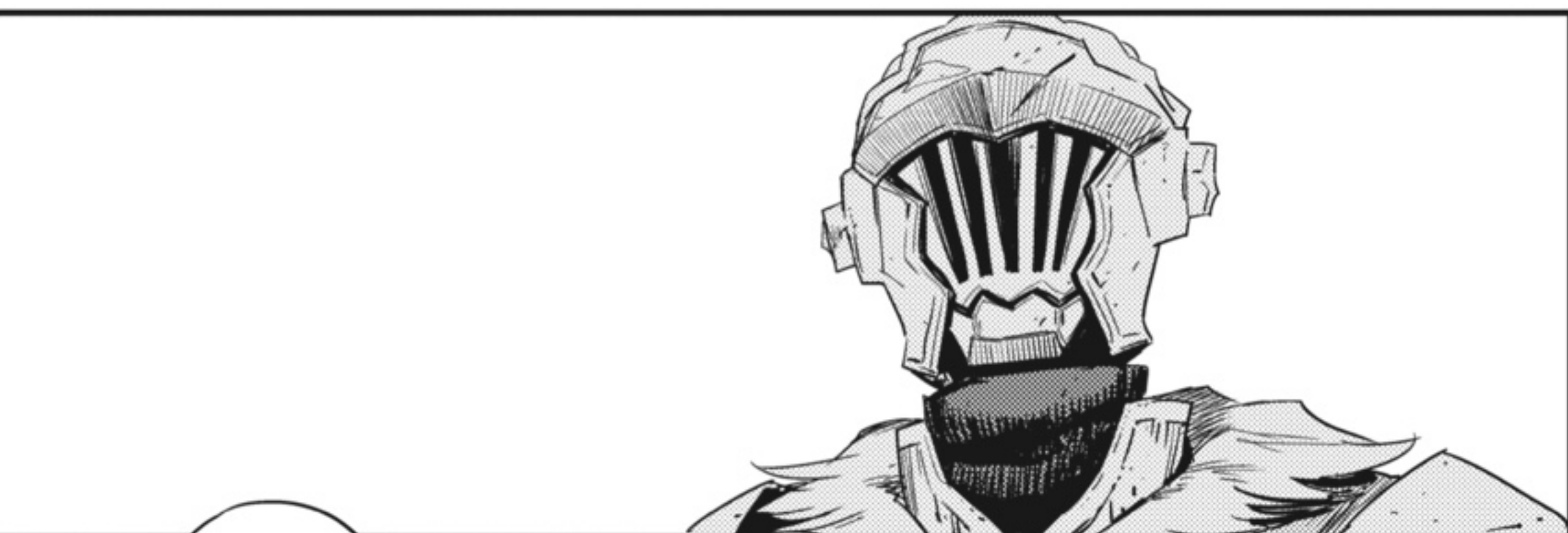


ALL RIGHT.
WE'LL MAKE
OUR WAY
THERE, THEN
EVALUATE THE
TERRAIN.

INDEED, A
HAMLET AT
THE FOOT
OF THE
MOUNTAIN.



SORRY.
I'LL BE
BACK.



UH-
HUH.

IS
THAT
SO?

REALLY?

I...
DISAGREE.



I
SEE...

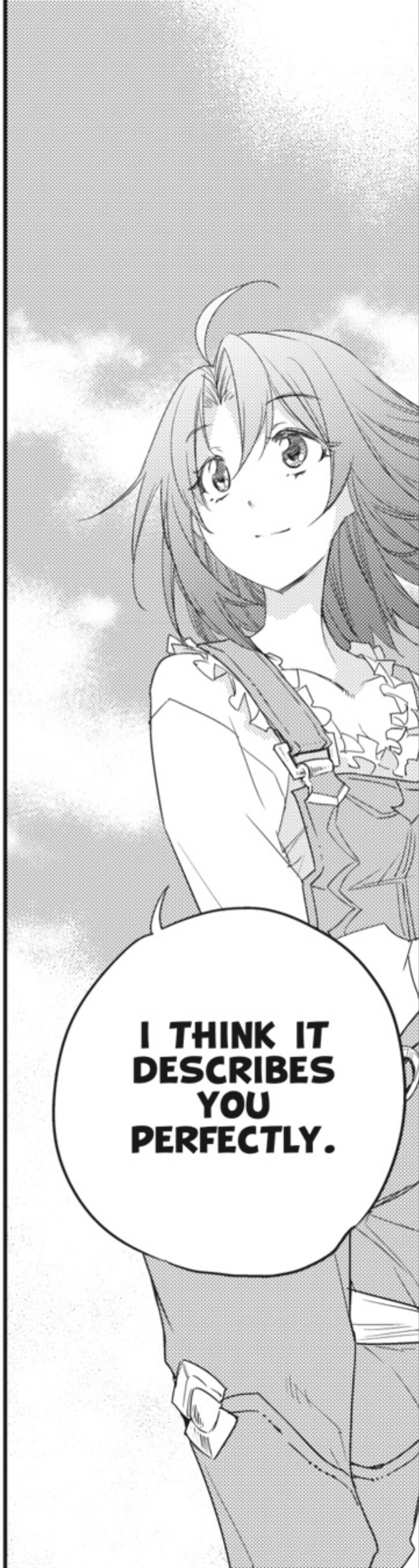


VIRTUE.

**TRUE
LOVE.**

HUMILITY.

**FIRST
LOVE.**



**I THINK IT
DESCRIBES
YOU
PERFECTLY.**



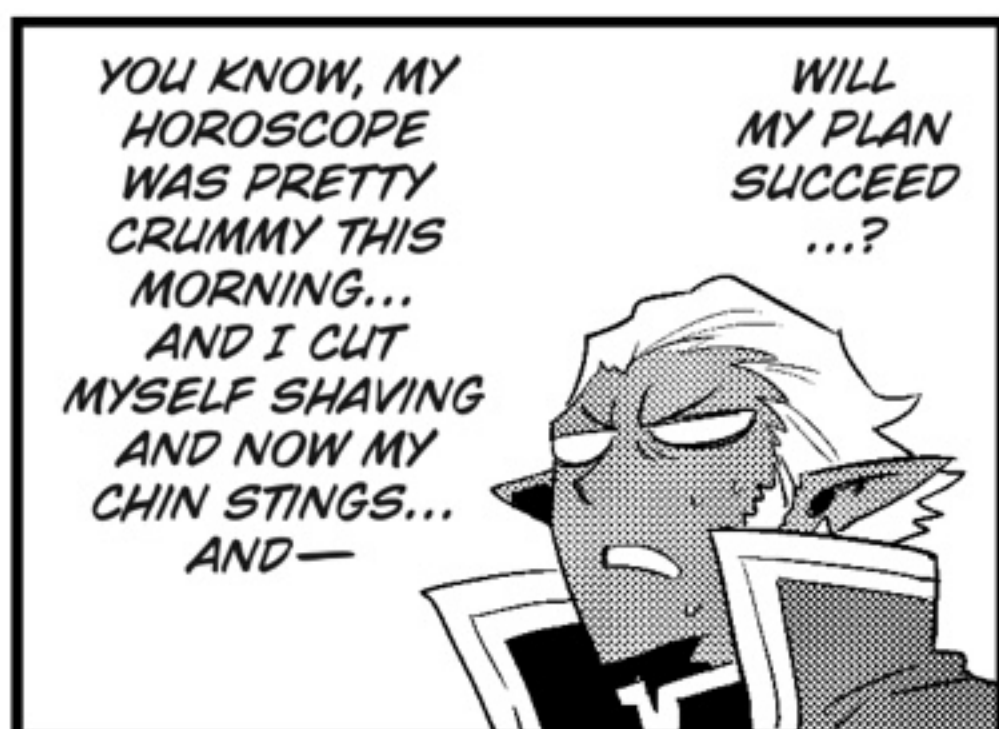
OFFER THY
SACRIFICES...

...TO THE
GREEN MOON.

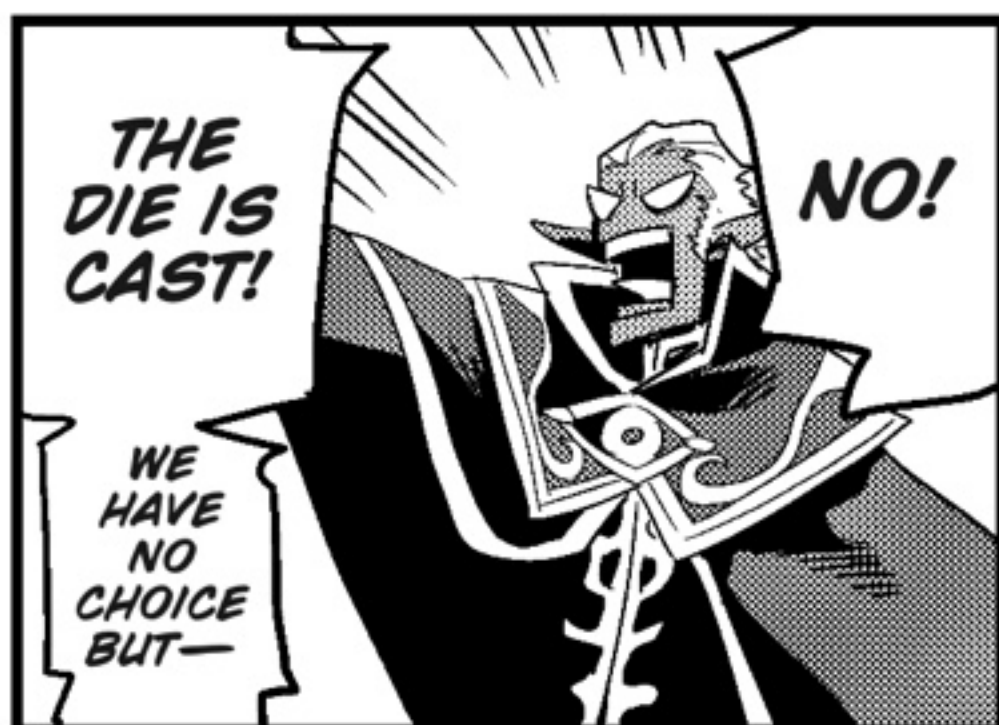


Turn to the back of the
book for a short story by
Kumo Kagyu!

THE WORRYING TYPE



GOB SLAY-SAN



WONDER HOW IT'LL GO...

DOKI (BABUM)

DOKI

ト #

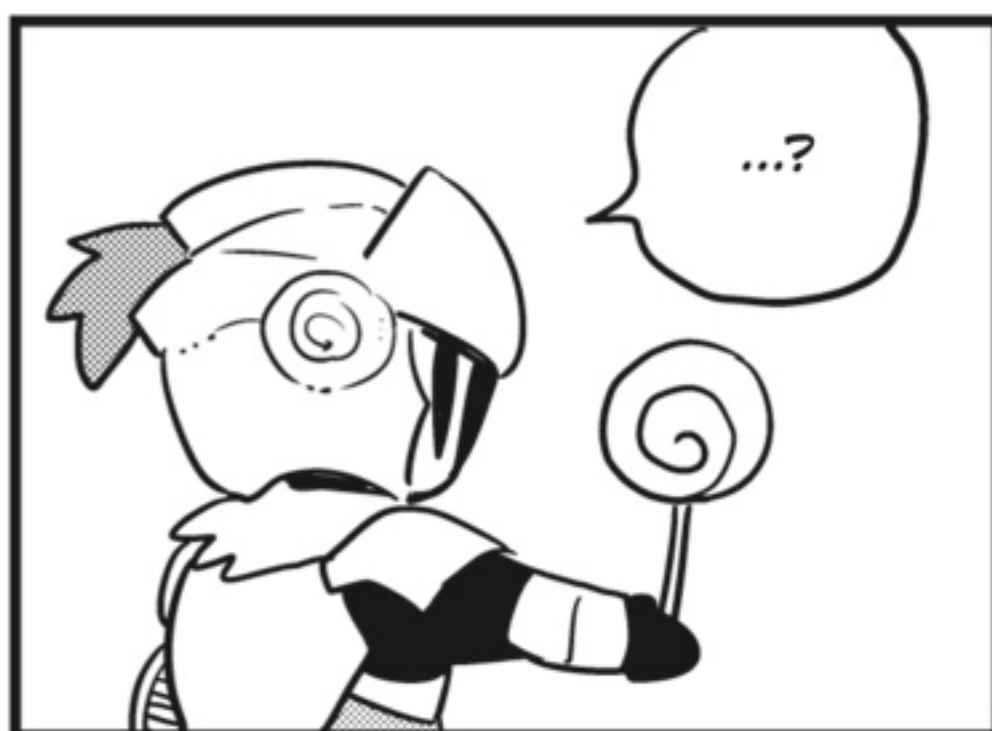
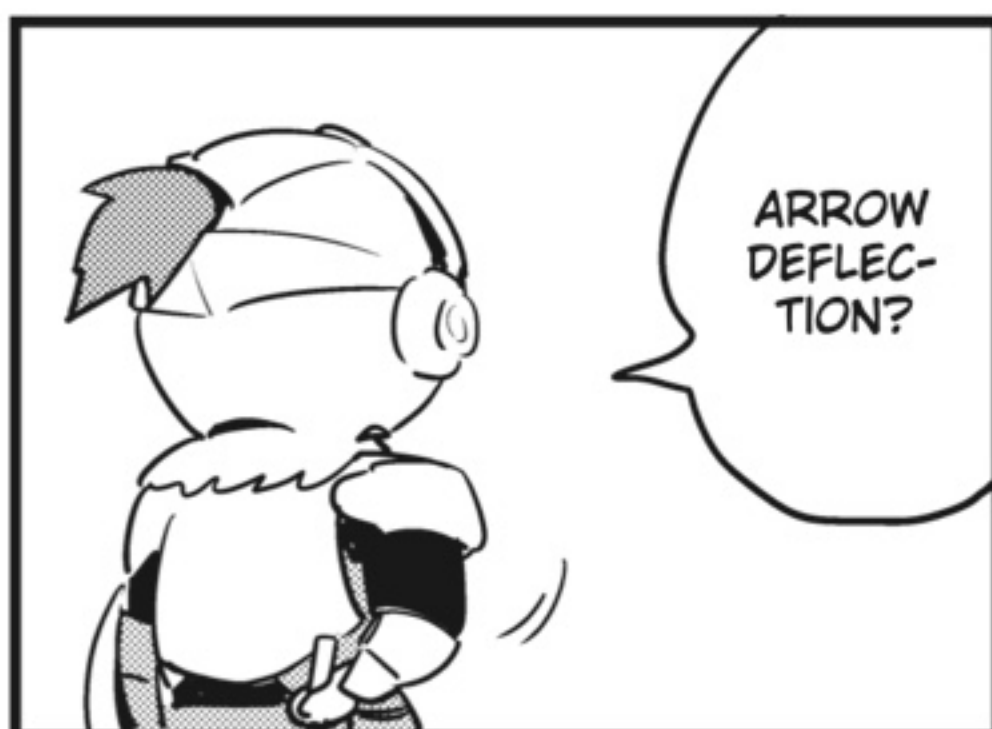
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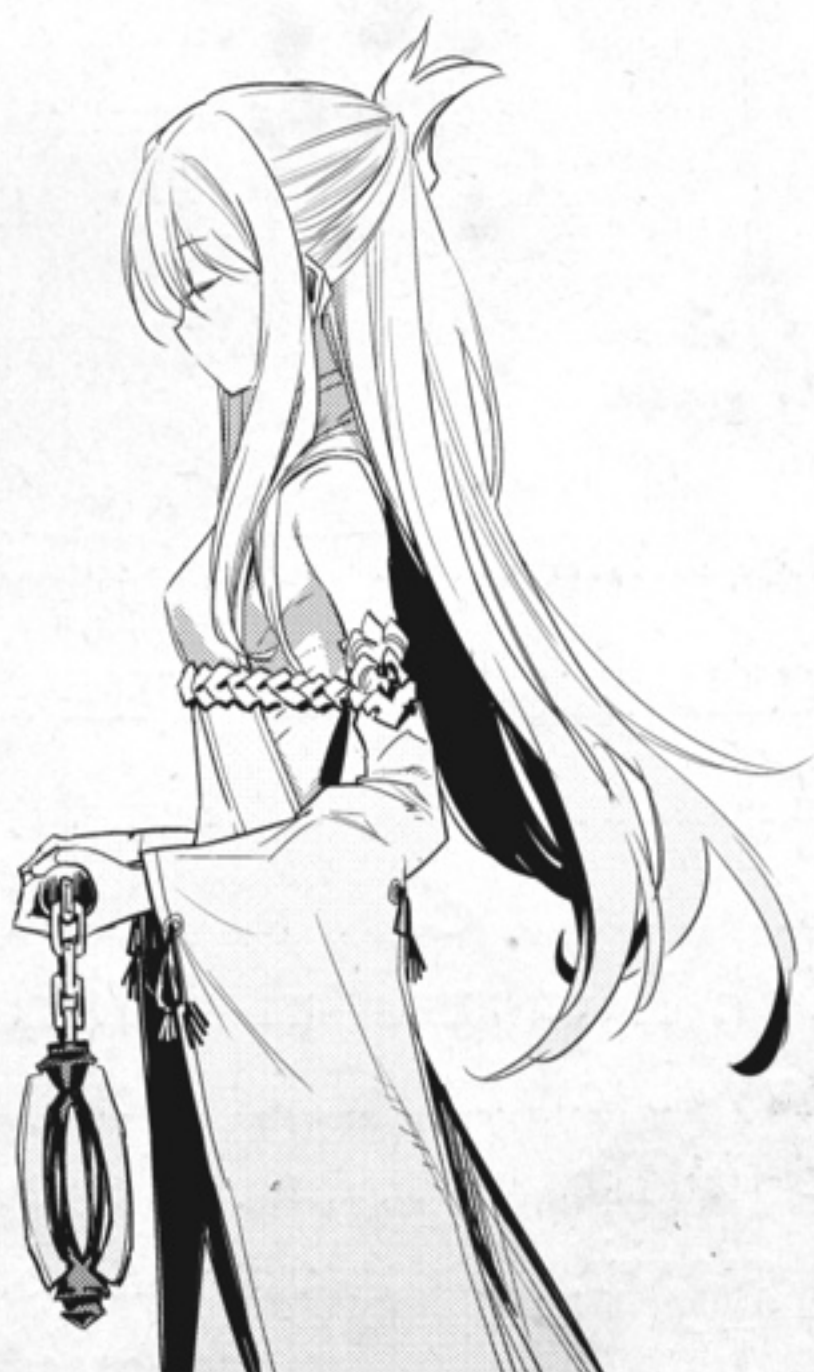


BEATEN BY THE BEST



OH YEAH, MY SOUVENIR





They're still my friends, though—and I still love 'em."

Priestess squinted, feeling a surge of envy that the girl could use that word, *friends*, so readily.

"Anyway, good luck with your dance, 'kay?"

"I'll give it my very best!" Happy to know that someone like her was cheering her on, Priestess wanted to offer something in return. She opened her mouth, then closed it again and thought for a second. The girl was already scrambling away, and Priestess could only come up with the most cliché reply.

"I don't know what it is you have to do, but...do your best, yourself."

At that, the girl stopped and blinked, but then she gave Priestess a firm thumbs-up and said cheerfully, "Yeah! You bet I will!" Her smile was like the sun coming out.

The girl went over to her friends, waving an apology, while Priestess let out a long breath and turned to the stage.

It was nothing more than a simple talk between two girls, hardly important.

But they, and they alone, understood perfectly: It was precisely because it had no value that it meant so much.

But that was not all there was to the world. The same die that had but a single pip on one face had six on the opposing side. You couldn't have all ones, but you couldn't have all sixes, either. She was sure of it—or at least, she thought she was.

I'll put these feelings into my dance, too.

The Earth Mother would see her...and if the souls of the dead truly came back on this night, then so would those two.

There were so many painful things in life—but not only painful things. That was what she would tell them. And then sometime, when she was finally able to go meet that girl, whose black hair was just like that of the girl in front of her...

“...Whoops!” Their carefree conversation ended abruptly.

“Sorry, there's something I've gotta do! I'd better get going.” The other girl clapped her hands and peered out from behind the curtain dividing the stage from the festival. Priestess looked over in that direction and discovered two women in elaborate outfits. The other girl looked so flustered that Priestess quickly figured out what was going on.

“Your friends?”

“Uh-huh.” The girl nodded without hesitation. “One's too serious, and the other's too strict.

G⁺OBLIN SLAYER

sprites out there, they would, she thought, come from people.

I think I know why, though.

“I’m sure it’s because it’s almost too delicious to bear, and the headache is a warning not to eat too much.”

“Huh, maybe... Yeah, I’ll bet you’re right. But I wanna eat ice treats till I can’t eat another bite!”

“...I think you’d get fat, wouldn’t you?”

“Boo. I don’t want that. My friend... Oh, this one’s a warrior, see, and she’s real strict about that kind of thing.”

Their chat enthusiastically bounced from subject to subject. How much they had both admired the magician’s sleight of hand. How they had missed out on lemonade because they couldn’t throw the little balls accurately. All the mistakes in the adventure stories about former heroes at the shadow puppet play.

Suddenly, Priestess found herself thinking, *This... is nice. I hope I can enjoy the festival this much again next year.*

When she thought about it, she realized what a difficult year it had been. Not just slaying goblins but witnessing several brutal deaths—and coming close to dying herself.

"If you practiced... Well, you might get somewhere, right?"

"Which is another way of saying you've practiced a lot. I knew you were great at this." The girl swung her legs, using the momentum to jump down off the barrel, then spun around. Her smile was as bright as the sun. "Hey, have you been to see the festival?"

"Yes," Priestess answered, though she had been too nervous to enjoy herself much. "There were these ice treats," Priestess said, closing her eyes as if remembering the sweet flavor, "and I got one of them."

"Oooh, I know those! Those were great, huh?!" The girl leaned forward and nodded vigorously. "I had one, too! So sweet. But kinda too cold for me. Made my head hurt."

"Oh, mine, too. Why do you suppose that happens?"

"My friend—she's, like, a wizard, and she says it's the ice sprites playing tricks in your head. Swapping out cold for pain or something. I'll get them next time!" The girl snorted, but Priestess had her doubts. She had never heard her beloved high elf friend or the trustworthy dwarf shaman she knew suggest that sprites meant anyone ill. Sprites were influenced by people's hearts, so if there were evil

GOBLIN SLAYER

made her feel friendly toward the girl.

This girl must be a guest brought here by Mother Superior herself.

Was she perhaps the daughter of some particularly generous noble donor to the Earth Mother's temple, then? But she lacked the stiff manner one would expect from such a person. And the outfit was probably just a costume for the festival.

"I'm glad you think so...but honestly, I still have such a long way to go." Setting her feelings aside, Priestess had meant to be reserved and polite, yet she found herself slipping into familiar tones. Something about the girl with black hair just made her want to talk that way, and that didn't seem so bad.

"If you've still got a long way to go, that just means you can get way better, right?"

"Wha—?" blurted Priestess, and the girl burst out in a triumphant grin. Priestess had been trapped by her own modesty. The other girl laughed heartily.

"I can't dance at all, y'know? I tried at a festival once, but I just stepped on the other kids' toes." She muttered about the stupid billowy skirt that had tripped her up, tapping her foot for emphasis.

Her blushing face was just too cute, and Priestess discovered herself breaking into a smile. It really was impossible to be formal around this girl.

world love us for whatever we do...

“Wow! That was fantastic...!”

As Priestess finished dancing, putting a hand to her modest chest with a sigh of relief, a call filled with unbounded cheerfulness came from behind the stage. Priestess turned in the direction of the wild clapping to find a girl with black hair seated on the barrels in the shadows.

At first glance, one might have taken her for just another village child—but the elegance of her equipment! The young woman seemed to shimmer, like a hero from a story—but that thought caused Priestess to giggle.

If it's just a question of appearances, you could say the same of me.

Priestess was wearing her tailor-made outfit for the holy dance, and she held the ritual flail. If the other girl looked like a hero, Priestess looked like a hero's companion.

“What's the matter?” The other girl asked, looking straight at her with suspicion in her eyes, but Priestess shook her head gently.

“It's nothing.”

Once Priestess gracefully walked over, she realized that if she ignored the barrel the other girl was sitting on, she was of strikingly small stature. She was sure they were the same age, and that alone

GOBLIN SLAYER

Interlude:

Of Before the Big Show —

by Kumo Kagyu

Each time she whisked the flail, a pure, clean, calming sound rang out from the ritual instrument.

The flail was not actually a weapon, but rather a farming tool for hulling grain, making it especially redolent of the Earth Mother, who ruled over fertility and abundance.

Though she had often wielded the flail for regular services, the thought of using it for the offertory dance made her especially nervous. Drawing breath into her tense body, she tried not to rush or panic—to be fluid and serene, yet not languid.

She went over the choreography she had practiced so many times in her mind, but this dance was more than just a series of steps. It was not simply about revealing the deity inside her, but about bringing warmth to the hearts of all those who attended the festival.

It was all such a contradiction.

Balancing these demands was difficult; it seemed almost impossible. But that was precisely what gave it meaning.

After all, the gods of all the four directions in this



GOBLIN SLAYER

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Character Design: Noboru Kannatuki



Translation: Kevin Steinbach ✦ Lettering: Bianca Pistillo

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GOBLIN SLAYER Volume 8

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